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Soliloquy.

With thoughts and vagaries antique and quaint,
One day I wandered by a streamlet clear,
And as, in careful mood, I drew anear,
I have to care full reign without restraint.

The slumberous noontide sun is sacrosanct
To give to toil the over-weary soul;
But while we lie and dream at summer's feet,
'Tis joy to see the far-off ocean roll.

Ho! dreamer there! what though sweet rest be thine!
Dost thou not know the idle hours are past?
Hast thou not heard sweet leisure cannot last?
What though thou longest for a peace benign?
Enjoy as best thou may thy perfect hour—
The future of thy sky shall darkly lower!
—*Luther G. Riggs.*

In the Long Run.

In the long run fame finds deserving man.
The lucky wight may prosper for a day,
But in good time true merit leads the van,
And vain pretense, unnoticed, goes its way.
There is no chance, no destiny, no fate,
But fortune smiles on those who work and wait,
In the long run.

In the long run all goodly sorrow pays,
There is no better thing than righteous pain,
The sleepless nights, the awful thorn-crowned days,
Bring sure reward to tortured soul and brain.
Unmeaning joys enervate in the end,
But sorrow yields a glorious dividend
In the long run.

In the long run all hidden things are known,
The eye of truth will penetrate the night,
And good or ill, thy secret shall be known,
However well 'tis guarded from the light.
All the unspoken motives of the breast
Are fathomed by the years and stand contest
In the long run.

In the long run all love is paid by love,
Tho' undervalued by the hearts of earth;
The great eternal government above
Keeps strict account and will redeem its work.
Give thy love freely; do not count the cost;
So beautiful a thing was never lost
In the long run.
—*Ella Wheeler.*

PEG'S PUG.

The father was almost straight nosed, and the baby was undecided, but all the rest of the family (with the exception of Peg), consisting of the mother and three elder daughters, were aquiline.

Peg, brown-haired, gray-eyed, cherry-mouthed Peg, was unmistakably pug. Her nose, I mean, of course. Somebody says that lovely eyes are as plentiful as blackberries, but a handsome nose is rarely met with. And somebody adds—which is also my own experience—that when met with it usually belongs to an intensely stupid person. It seems as though brains never did go hand in hand—no, that won't do—never did lodge above—that's better—a faultless nose.

Peg's pug was not the puggiest kind of a pug, but with the sauciest little tilt to it, enough that way to be unable to deny its relations. A third or fourth cousin, as it were, of the old original pug.

Mrs. Thrush, Peg's mother—a tall woman, with fair, lusterless hair, rather prominent light blue eyes, rosy complexion, wide mouth, and gleaming white teeth, in all of which particulars her daughters Aurelia, Amanda, and Arabella closely resembled her—had never ceased to bemoan and bewail the fact of Peg's pug. "That nose," she was wont to say, looking in an aggrieved manner at her husband, "never belonged to any of my family, Captain Thrush. Some of your ancestors must have owned it, and I think they might have much better kept it to themselves instead of bequeathing it to an unfortunate child of mine." During which remarks, and others of the like nature, the old captain would retire a moment or two behind his newspaper or book, and then emerge with smiling face to bestow a caress upon the brown-haired little girl at his side.

Poor Peg (I needn't say poor Peg, however, for she had the happiest, sunniest disposition, and sweetest nature, and brightest face in all Laureltown, on account of her nose—I can see no other reason—became the Cinderella of the Thrush family. Not that she sat totally neglected among the ashes, like the Cinderella of the old fairy tale—for she was the darling of her father and baby sister—but she fulfilled the duties of waiting-maid and seamstress to her elder sisters, thankfully accepting their cast-off clothing in return for her services (the captain had but a small income for so large a family), and she took almost entire charge of the youngest who had made her appearance in the most unexpected manner when Miss Aurelia was twenty, and she assisted Lucy, the servant-maid, at odd moments, and read to her father whenever she got a chance.

Well, things went on this way—Peg's sisters reading, dressing, walking and playing the piano and croquet, and Peg baking, sewing, sweeping, dusting and taking care of baby Effie and her father—until Peg was eighteen, and then arose a great commotion in the quiet country town in which the Thrushes lived.

There had always been a dearth, a great dearth, of men in Laureltown. The fact is, all the boys born in that beautiful but secluded place rushed away as soon as they became old enough to seek their fortunes in neighboring cities, and with the exception of Tamisin Brook, the vestmaker, who married Jeremiah Toothaker, the black-smith, there had been no one married in Laureltown for the last eight years. No, there had not even been an engagement, let alone a wedding.

But the welcome news? Three most eligible men, according to the Laureltown standard, were coming to spend the summer among the hills and valleys of their native place—Captain Sparkman, son of Mrs. Sparkman, of the big house; Arthur Thorne, artist, brother of the two old maids of Honeysuckle cottage; and David Onion, Esq., the wealthy bachelor merchant (woolen goods, I think) proprietor of Lilac villa. Of these gentlemen, Mr. Onion had been in Europe for three years, and before that had never spent more than a week or two at a time in Laureltown, Captain Sparkman had only paid flying visits to his mother and sister for the last ten years, and Arthur Thorne had lived in a Southern State ever since his nurse carried him away from the old-fashioned cottage where his sisters still dwelt. Imagine the excitement when all three proposed returning together and staying three months!

And Peg was immediately commanded to leave father, baby, parlor, and kitchen, and devote herself entirely to her sisters' service. Old silks were turned, new morning dresses made, hair was altered and re-trimmed, hats bought and decorated, and for a week the old captain never saw Peg unless he peeped in at the sitting-room door, where she sat smothered in dry goods, and wee Effie cried by the hour, and would not be comforted, almost breaking the heart of the little seamstress; but until her tasks were completed, Peg's task-mistresses never relaxed their vigilance a moment. But at last all that could be done was done; and then Bella, the least aquiline and youngest of the three, said, with a slight twinge of conscience: "Why, Peg has nothing to wear."

"You may have my white Swiss, Peg," said Arabella, still answering her conscience. "It's torn all across the back breadth; but you can darn so nicely, and I never could, and if I could, I can't bear a darned dress and you don't care."

They came. The captain, the artist, the merchant, and the festivities began. The first on the list being a croquet party given by Mrs. Sparkman in honor of her son a few days after his arrival. And the very first guests the old lady had the pleasure of greeting were the three elder Misses Thrush.

Peg had been invited, for although Mrs. Sparkman had only seen her when her sisters had sent her to borrow or return a book—the house boasted of a voluminous library—she had taken a great fancy to the innocent young face, and had particularly requested that Peg should be present.

But Peg had nothing to wear but her sister Bella's cast-off white dress, and of course that wouldn't do for a croquet party. So Cinderalla looked with wistful eyes, it cannot be denied—for what young girl delights not in music, ice cream and merry company?—after the retreating forms of her sisters, arrayed in their dark grenadines freshened with knots of blue and lavender ribbons, with their broad-brimmed, quaint looking hats garnished with grasses, buttercups and daisies, shading their aristocratic noses; and then tying her old flat on her head by passing a faded crimson scarf—one of Aurelia's gifts—over the crown and knotting it under her chin, she took a basket on her arm and went into the back garden to pick blackberries for supper. Peg always had the berry-picking to do, for the white hands could not be stained and thorn-torn, and old Lucy had as much as she could accomplish in the house. And as she picked the berries she sang loud and clear—Peg had a voice like a bird's, full of sweet little trills and shakes—

"'I love you well, my bonnie maid, my bonnie maid, said he,
'And I have come, this summer day, to ask it you will be
My own dear wife, my sweet, true wife.' 'Perhaps I will,' said she."

And stopping suddenly to put a thorn-wounded finger in her mouth, became aware of a strange face looking down upon her from over the high fence—a face with dark brown hair, dark brown eyes and whiskers of the same color.

"I beg pardon—hope I haven't frightened you," said the voice belonging to this face—"but may I come in and get a drink from the old well I see yonder? I have been walking fast and am exceedingly thirsty."

"Certainly," said Peg, with a painful consciousness of her extremely short calico dress and scoop bonnet; and the stranger came in hat in hand.

"I will bring you a glass," said Peg, drooping toward the ground in a vain endeavor to lengthen the skirt.

"Oh, no, indeed; this is famous!" drinking from the bucket; and then, as he let it fall again, he added, looking about him with an air of recognition, "Captain Thrush's place, is it not?"

"Yes," answered Peg.

"Is he at home? How I'd like to see the dear old boy! Many a dime he's given me in days gone by. And I will see him, too; though my mother and sister must be calling me all sorts of hard names, for they are at this moment giving a party in my honor. I went to the city last evening and promised to be back to-day two hours ago; but I missed my train, missed the phaeton which was to have met me at the station, and missed the road."

"Then you are Captain Sparkman?" said Peg, who had forgotten the short dress and scoop hat in the delight of hearing the handsome young fellow call her father "a dear old boy."

"The same, at your service," said the captain. "And may I have the honor—"

"Oh, I'm only Peg—I mean Margaret Thrush."

"The little curly-headed three-year-old I kissed good-bye the day I left this place to start upon my wild career!" exclaimed the young man. "Is it possible? But pray, Miss Margaret, why are you not at my party?"

And now Peg was in a dilemma. She had never told a falsehood in her life, bless her innocent young heart! She looked at the captain, and she looked down on the ground, and in her confusion began hurriedly eating the berries she had gathered, wishing from the bottom of her heart meanwhile that Effie would cry—but she didn't. The young man watched her for a moment, and then coolly intercepting the berry on the way to her mouth, repeated the question.

"I had no dress to wear," at last said Peg.

Captain Sparkman burst out laughing. Peg couldn't see why—it was no laughing matter to her; and his laugh awakened Peg's father, who was taking his afternoon nap in his big armchair on the back porch, and the old gentleman came out in the garden to find there, to his great surprise and delight, the son of his old chum and brother officer Colonel Sparkman. And instead of going straight home, as he should have done after shaking hands with his senior, the young man marched into the house, played with Effie, smoked with his host and looked at Peg for another hour, and so arrived at the croquet party just as it was on the point of breaking up.

And when Mrs. Thrush and the Misses Thrush returned with clouded faces—the merchant didn't play croquet, and the artist thirsted abominably with Jenny Starr and didn't care how he played, and as I said before the captain only arrived in time for an introduction all around—and learned that their rude host had actually been, while all Laureltown was waiting to welcome him, wasting his time with "father, Effie and Peg," their indignation knew no bounds.

"What must he have thought of that pug?" said Amanda, with a sneer. And then the question came fast and thick, and in answering them truthful Peg repeated the excuse she had offered for not going to the party.

Oh, what a rating the poor child got! Just think of it! Four highly aquiline women scolding at once!

And Cinderalla went sobbing to bed that night, wishing that Captain Sparkman had gone somewhere else for a drink of water, at the same time that that gentleman was sitting with his feet on the window-sill in the smoking-room gazing at the moon, and saying to himself: "What a dear, jolly little girl! Eyes and mouth lovely, and such a bewitching, saucy little nose! 'No dress to wear?' Wish I could give her half a dozen."

The next morning, at the breakfast table, you may be sure the three newcomers to Laureltown were well discussed.

"The captain is my favorite," said Aurelia. "I suppose father just dragged him in yesterday."

"Mr. Onion is mine," said Amanda.

"You're welcome to them both," proclaimed Belia. "Give me the handsome artist."

"And we must go for wild flowers"—going for wild flowers admitted of strolling in many directions in Laureltown—"this morning before the sun is high, the dining-room vases are empty," said all three together. "So, Peg, bring our walking-shoes and hats, and be quick about it."

"And, Peg," added Amanda, "have lunch ready at one, and set the table with the best china. We may meet one of the gentlemen, and bring him home with us."

"And make custards and sponge-cake," said Belia.

"And see that the bread and ham are cut very thin," commanded Amelia.

And away they went, Peg looking after them again, but this time with no longing in her eyes, until they disappeared at the turn which led past Lilac house, when she flew to the kitchen, made the custards and sponge-cake, and then donned her scoop hat, and a cunning white apron with a bib and pink pockets, and taking Effie by the hand, away they went for wild flowers—"The girls will never remember them," said Peg—but not in the same direction the aquilines had taken, oh, no, but along a shady lane that led to the foot of a hill where grew many fragrant, lovely blossoms at their own sweet wills.

Peg and the baby danced gayly on until the place of destination was reached, and a world of floral wealth lay before them. Up the hill they toiled, and stopping midway to gather some tall brilliant flowers that grew in their path, the very first stem baby grasped and pulled at broke off with a jerk in her tiny hand, and away she rolled backward down hill until she rolled into a pair of arms outstretched to catch her.

"Please, ma'am, here's your baby," said the owner of these arms, demurely raising a pair of violet-blue eyes to Peg's white face as he placed the child beside her.

"How can I thank you?" said Peg, in a trembling voice. "But for you, Effie might have been killed."

"I know of no better way than coming down into the road immediately"—twirling his long golden mustache—"and then my mind will be relieved about Effie. Though, if you say so, I'll stand at the bottom of the hill with pleasure until you are quite ready to descend, so as to be on hand to rescue her if she tumbles again."

"I think I'll go down," said Peg, the color coming back to her cheeks.

He held out his hand to assist her. "I can take care of myself, thank you, Mr. Thorne," said Peg.

"Mr. Thorne," repeated he. "How did you know I was Mr. Thorne?"

"By your eyes, your mustache, and your hands," said frank young Peg.

Thorne smiled, and looked at her earnestly. "And you?"

"I'm Margaret Thrush, whose sisters you met at Mrs. Sparkman's yesterday."

"You do not look a bit like them."

"I do not," said Peg, with a sigh.

And they strolled along together, talking pleasantly, until Peg was half way home, and then he begged her—oh, sly Arthur Thorne!—to rest awhile, and let him take a sketch of the baby. "Please sit down on that bank, Miss Thrush, and hold her upon your lap," he suggested. "I think she will remain quieter that way."

And the sketch was made. Peg on the bank leaning against the trunk of an old tree, her bright face glowing with purity and mirth, surrounded by rough breeze-tossed brown curls, peeping archly from under the scoop; and little Effie, with curious eyes and sweet puzzled look, half reclining in her arms.

"Why, you have drawn me too!" said the girl, rising and looking over his shoulder. "Do I really look like that? Effie is very pretty; but I— Oh, dear, it is a funny nose! Couldn't you straighten it just a little?"

"Not for worlds!" replied the artist, with emphasis.

"Shall you call it 'Wild Country Girls?'" asked Peg, blushing, for something in his tone implied that he liked the "funny nose."

"No; I shall call it 'Wild Flowers—Brown Daisies.' By Jove!" pulling out his watch, "it's near lunch time. Let me see you and Effie home, Miss Margaret, and I'll bid you good-afternoon." And he tied up his sketch book, took the tired baby in his arms, and thus they arrived at Captain Thrush's door. And arrived there, it only needed a cordial invitation from Peg to induce Thorne to enter, to the intense astonishment of the three elder sisters, who were already seated at the lunch table, having apparently been unsuccessful in their search for wild flowers and other things, as the vases were still empty and the guest chairs unoccupied.

However, with great self-possession they managed to conceal their surprise, and greeted the visitor in the warmest manner; and he, with the boyish absence of formality that characterizes his kind, was perfectly at home in five minutes, and discussing politics (of which, be it said in passing, he knew absolutely nothing) with the father, adroitly flattered the mother and her favorite daughters, told stories of impossible animals to the baby, and ate Peg's custards and sponge-cake like a schoolboy. In short, he made himself so agreeable that the unanimous verdict after his departure was, "charming," and Bella declared herself wildly in love with him. But they opened on Peg all the same.

"Where did she meet Mr. Thorne? Why did she let Effie roll down hill? Did she do it on purpose to attract his attention? Did she wish to utterly disgrace them? Wasn't it enough that she had exposed their poverty to Captain Sparkman? What possessed her to enter into conversation with an utter stranger?"

"He spoke to me first," said Peg. "And I had to thank him for saving baby's life; and I didn't feel as though he were an utter stranger, for I knew he was Miss Thorne's brother by his eyes and his hands and hissnut cache."

"As you told him, I suppose?" said Amanda, sarcastically, never dreaming that the child had really done so.

"Yes," acknowledged honest Peg.

"You did?" cried her tormentors, in a screaming chorus.

"There, that's what comes of your pugs!" exclaimed Mrs. Thrush, fanning herself excitedly. "And you coaxed him in to lunch?"

"No, mamma; he came without coaxing. Was it wrong to ask him? I thought," turning to her sisters, "that you went out on purpose to meet some of them, and bring them home with you if you could."

"Oh! hear her! hear her! Mother, you'd better lock her up," cried Amanda. "That is the only way to prevent her acting like an idiot and hoiden, and bringing us all to grief."

Peg fled to her room. "I wonder if he thinks me an idiot and hoiden?" she said, with burning cheeks.

What he did think was: "She's worth all three of her sisters. It's a great relief to turn to her dear pretty pug-nosed face after so much aquiline;" and he took out the sketch and smiled at it, and—artists are very enthusiastic, you know—he actually kissed the face looking out of the scoop hat full of child-like trust and happiness.

Poor Peg was kept a prisoner in her own room for three long days; but at the end of that time, partly because the old captain, summoning courage, peremptorily demanded the release of his darling, partly because they were enjoying themselves so much they could afford to be generous, and mostly because they could not do without her nimble feet and fingers, the aquiline party magnanimously forgave her, and Peg was free once more.

And with another twinge of conscience Belia actually proposed one day, after Peg had spent the whole morning in ironing their flounced and ruffled finery, that she should accompany her sisters to the musical party to be given at the old bachelor's that evening.

"She can wear the white dress I gave her, and, Belia, you can let her have your pink sash to drape over the darn, and you, Amanda, can lend her your jet necklace and bracelets."

"Well," said Aurelia, with the air of one granting a very great favor, "if she'll promise to remain in a corner all the evening, and if any one should speak to her, make none of her absurd remarks, I've no objection."

"Nor I, and with a few flowers in her hair, and my gray gloves—they're too large for me—she'll do—in a corner," chimed in the amiable Amanda.

So Peg put new rosettes on the tips of her slippers where they had begun to wear, and worked over the faded embroidery on a pair of silk stockings Aurelia loaned her, and looped up her white overskirt here and there with sprays of honeysuckle vine, and was as happy as her three sisters with their fine organdies, to purchase which their father had to go without a new coat and hat that summer, if not happier.

And when she came shyly after them into the music-room of Lilac house, she looked indeed "a sweet wild flower," "a sunny-faced brown daisy."

And so thought David Onion, Esq.; and while he saluted the others with a courtly bow, he held out his hand to the little stranger, and led her to a seat near the piano.

"Why have we never met before, Miss Margaret?" he said, as soon as she was seated. "Did it need a musical temptation to lure you from your seclusion? For that you love music your face plainly tells me."

"Indeed I do," said Peg; and Mr. Thorne appearing, the host left her to welcome other guests, but not to stay away long; oh, no, but to come back at raising a pair of violet-blue eyes to Peg's white face as he placed the child beside her.

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Millions of Eels.

A recent letter from Milford, Pa., says: Any person who may stand on the bank of the Delaware river at the head of tide water at the season of the year will see what at first sight appears to be a huge serpent moving up the stream near the shore. It is very black, and from eight to twelve inches through. If the spectator waits to see the end of this moving mass he must remain on the shore for three or four days, for it will be that long in passing; and if he is not versed in the habits of fish he will be surprised, upon investigating the character of this apparently endless line of life, to find that it is made up of diminutive eels, none of them more than two inches in length and only of them no larger around than a knitting needle, and all so compactly crowded together as to form almost a solid body. They have just left the deep mud that forms the bottom of the river where the tide meets the water from above, and where they were deposited as spawn weeks before. They are on their way to the creeks and upper waters of the river, and by the time the smallest of them have gone 100 miles on their way they will have attained a length of two or three inches, so rapidly do eel-fry grow. The compact form in which these young eels make their transit from the brackish water is retained until they reach the rapid upper waters, when they become more or less separated, and complete the journey in smaller schools. When they reach a point where a tributary stream enters the river thousands leave the main body as if by prearrangement, and make their way up the smaller stream, while the great mass moves on up the river, until the drafts made by the quickly-recurring tributaries have reduced it to comparatively small proportions. During this strange journey the mass of eels is open to the attacks of marauding pickerel, black bass and other ravenous inhabitants of the river, which lie in wait among the rocks and weeds along the shore and feed to repletion on the tender prey. A pickerel will dart out upon the eels from his hiding place, and striking the moving body with his ponderous jaws wide open, pass clear through it, and fill his great mouth with eels at a single dash. A slight commotion in the wriggling army follows, but the next instant the ranks are intact again. The eel that was the size of a milliner's needle when it started out on its journey up the river will be nearly a foot and a half long and weigh a pound or more when he starts down a ream in the fall.

"It was the Cat."

Down at Howell the other day an old woman about seventy years old boarded a Detroit, Lansing and Northern train to come to this city. Her baggage consisted of a large covered basket, and she wouldn't allow any hand to take it from her. She had scarcely got seated when the passengers were startled by a loud "me-ow!" in the car, quickly followed by a "per-wow" and other "wows" to numerous to mention. While all were searching to discover the cat the old lady sat as stiff as a poker and looked straight ahead at the stovepipe. The sounds continued, and a passenger finally peered around until he located the cat in her basket.

"Madam, are you taking that cat from one county to another?" he asked.

"What cat?" she snapped.

"Don't you know that under the laws of this State," he went on, "a person who removes a full-grown cat from one county to another without the written permission of the swamp land commissioners is liable to a fine of $100?"

"Good lands! but I didn't know that!" she exclaimed, as she faced around.

"Women don't keep track of the laws as men do," he said. "Personally, I'd like to see you take that cat through to Detroit, but there may be some one on this train just mean enough to inform against you and have you arrested. I'd let her out if I were you."

"Yes, I will, for I don't want to break any jaw at my age."

She fumbled around the basket for a minute, and all of a sudden the cat jumped out. She alighted on the head of the man who put up the job, gave him several sharp digs, and then leaped from one to another like a squirrel, biting and clawing as she went. Everybody rose up and yelled—everybody but the old woman. She sat like a statue, afraid of being suspected. When the feline had gone the length of the car she turned to an open window and shot out like a bullet, landing right-side up and making tracks for a barn in a field.

"Who brought that cat aboard? I demand the name of the person who owned that cat!" shouted a man whose head had felt her claws until the blood run.

No one answered. Several passengers looked straight at the old woman, who stood it for a minute and then lifted up her basket and called out:

"If anybody wants to look among the dried peaches in this basket for cats he can do so; you needn't all look at me as if I lived in the woods and didn't keep posted on law!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

A Brilliant Vagrant.

A letter was received at the Allegheny poor board office several days ago asking information in regard to an aged and insane tramp who had been arrested at Butler, and whose case was before the poor authorities of that county. He stated that he came from Pittsburg. Nothing was known about him at the Allegheny office, but later it has been found out that he was at one time, about thirty-five or forty years ago, a lawyer of no little ability, a polished and eloquent speaker, and a member of the State constitutional convention of 1837. He was also a politician of some note and took an active part in the campaign which resulted in the election of President Pierce, and received as his reward the position of United States minister to the kingdom of Sardinia. Here he served with no little ability until suddenly he became insane, and while out of his mind committed some acts which necessitated his immediate recall. He was brought back to this country, and returned again to this city, where he attempted to re-establish his legal practice, taking up an office in the Burke building on Fifth avenue. But the story of his insanity had preceded him, and he was regarded with universal distrust. Among other things he tried to recover a large amount for tuition from a former student in his office, and made great efforts to reopen old cases in which he had acted as counsel. He finally drifted out of view and latterly has been completely lost sight of by those of his old colleagues who are still practicing.—*Pittsburg Telegraph.*

Baths in the Schoolroom.

A mission school in Philadelphia has in its basement a large bathing and swimming department. There are four great tubs, in which the dirty little children are free to cleanse themselves and to take aquatic exercise under prescribed regulations. Each tub accommodates nearly two dozen children at a time. The surrounding floors and walls are of brick and concrete, so that no restriction is put on splashing. A man with a small whip in his hand stands by during bathing hours ready to castigate any of the young persons who are unruly or violent. To their credit it must be said that he is seldom compelled to use it. The girls bathe and swim on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, and the boys on the other days of the week. The rule is that no child shall be allowed to enter the baths more than once a day. Many of the boys dodge this rule by exchanging clothes and presenting themselves in such combinations of costume that the man with the whip does not recognize them.

A Ship's Collision With an Iceberg.

Captain Nyberg, of the Russian bark Condor, told a reporter of a thrilling experience while on the voyage to New York. It was during a heavy fog, he said, and a sailor named Harigo was making the main royal fast, when suddenly there came a cry from the look-out in the bow, to "keep her off." My nephew, W. Nyberg, is mate and was at the wheel at the moment. He instantly obeyed the warning, which was echoed by the after watch.

At that moment I came out of my cabin by the after companion way, and, as it seemed to me, in that exact second of time the crash came. The bark was moving at about the rate of four knots, and fortunately obeyed her helm readily, else we would have struck the berg squarely, and beyond question would have gone to the bottom. As it was she sheered off so that she struck first with her port cathead, broke the chain and whirled the anchor upon deck. At the same time her maintopsail yardarm smashed into the berg, as did the fore topgallant mast and the mizzen topmast. The great pressure against the yards caused the masts to bend and the vessel to keel over on her side partially, and as she did so the main chain plates on the port side struck the berg with terrific force, parting her lanyards and allowing the mainmast to go by the board. It came down with all the top hamper over her side, and the mizzen topmast and the fore topgallant went along.

It all seemed to be over in two or three seconds, before we could do anything, even to shelter ourselves from the falling mass or utter a cry of warning. The bark rolled on her side on a big wave, with the weight of the mast and all that clung to it dragging her over, and it looked as if we were going to capsize, but happily she righted, and were quickly brought, and the wreck was cut away and we were saved. Under the lumber of the fallen rigging, close by the starboard rail amidships, we found Harigo—the man who had been on the main royal—lying senseless. Near him was an Irish boy named Tom Rafferdy, one of the crew, with a broken leg. Nobody else was hurt.

In addition to the injury to her rigging, the vessel suffered severely. Thirty feet of the port rail, stanchions and waterway were carried off, and the injury where she struck first was very serious. Still, we patched things up as well as we could, and managed to get into port all right.

Harigo had no bones broken, but was badly bruised and suffered some serious internal injuries from his fall. A week afterward he waked up sensible for the first time since the accident, and wanted to know what had happened. He had not seen the berg, and knew nothing of what had hurt him. Now both he and the Irish boy are doing well. None of us on board thought we were so near, so could make out the height or the width of that iceberg, it was so enormous.

Grave of the Author of "Home, Sweet Home."

A letter from Tunis, Africa, says: I must tell you of our visit to the Protestant cemetery to see the grave of John Howard Payne, the immortal author of "Home, Sweet Home." This man, who never knew the joys of real home died alone and unhappy in this far-off land. We called upon our American consul at Tunis, who told us some interesting things in connection with the last years of our unfortunate countryman, who died in the same room in which we were then sitting.

In a small inclosure, planted with cypress trees, and shut in with high walls, we found this quiet resting place of the dead, among many tombs of foreign consuls, English, German and other nationalities. Our attention was first attracted to the plain white marble slab, resting on a square foundation, and overhung by an immense pepper tree, whose long graceful branches reminded us of the weeping willow of our own land. We stood with uncovered heads as we read this simple inscription:

JOHN HOWARD PAYNE,
Twice Consul of the United States,
Died April 1, 1852.
Born at Boston, June 8, 1792.
Sure, when the gentle spirit fled
To realms beyond the azure dome,
With arms outstretched, God's angel said
Welcome to Heaven's *Home, Sweet Home.*

Land Birds at Sea.

During a recent passage of the White Star steamer Germanic from Liverpool to New York, and when about one thousand miles from Queenstown, a strange bird was discovered in the rigging. The sailors and passengers endeavored to catch it, but without success, until Dr. C. W. Goff, of this city, one of the passengers, came on deck, when the bird at once flew into his hands. The doctor cared for it, and upon the arrival of the steamer presented the bird to the collection at the Central park. The bird is known as the whimbrel—a peculiar land bird resembling the curlew in habits and about the size of a prairie hen, black and gray plumage, wings like a bat, with a long whalebone-like bill in shape similar to that of a woodcock. Great interest was attached to the bird by the officers of the ship from the fact of its being a land bird found so far at sea, with wings but poorly calculated to sustain it for any length of time.

The owl "Kate Field," captured under similar circumstances in midocean last autumn by one of the crew of the White Star steamer Celtic, is still at the Central park, thriving, contented, and doing honor by the wisdom of her countenance to the name she bears.—*Scientific American.*

Humming birds are very skillful and secretive in their nest-building. A Georgia paper thus describes one of their abodes: It was set upon the limb of a tree the thickness of a man's thumb, and was coated outside with the moss of an oak so as perfectly to represent a knot. It was about the size of a large hickory nut, an inch high, and constructed of cotton and hair. It contained two little white eggs about the size of a common snap bean.

LIGHTNING.

People Who Fear the Electric Current—Guarding Against Lightning Strokes.

Nearly twenty years ago the writer remembers turning with a smile to others who shrank and cried at the peals of a terrible storm in a country house. The glare of a bolt coming down the center of the room caught the eye at that very instant; the next there was an explosion that shook the house, and insensibility followed. Two men in the same room were burned by the bolt, though no divis were lost, but I have never been able to smile at lightning since. To give any idea of the terror felt on a nervous organization by the shock would involve extravagance of terms.

But, unfortunately, so far from being an exception, there are too many who suffer the same harrassments with me. Nor are women alone subject to this nervousness. I knew a school superintendent and canal contractor, a man over fifty, with a large family, who would hide in a closet in a storm, and had been known to rush from his bed with fright at lightning. Many will remember the professor of Bowdoin college, who always retreated to the cellar in a thunder-storm, although his house was bristling with lightning-rods. The strongest man I ever knew, who could throw another man across the street, and work a hand-press in a printing office as if he were part of the machine, was discharged as a reporter because his desk was vacant every time there was a thunder-storm. The mother of Washington was afraid of lightning, and never failed to retreat to her room at the first flash of a storm, where she stayed till the last flash died away. The physical effects of this fear are most depressing. One woman knows when a storm is coming hours before he a prostration of strength and spirits, accompanied with symptoms like cholera. One of the most dauntless young women I know was sick in bed for hours after the great storm at Springfield, Mass., last year. She had received a shock of lightning years before, and never fails to be ill in a thunder-storm ever since.

Reason and study of the laws of lightning have done much to lessen the fears of it. It is true we live between two magazines of electricity—one in the earth and the other in the air—and a cloud charged with electricity passing over a point where the river will be in negative condition will discharge its surplus by the very quickest and most congenial medium, which it finds in the human body, a tree or house indifferently. But it is also true that, provide the lightning with a convenient and easy conductor, in the shape of a stout iron rod higher than any point of a house and reaching into the ground, where electricity may scatter harmlessly into the damp earth, it will prefer that conducting rod to anything in its vicinity, and people who stay indoors in a well-protected house are safer from lightning than any bomb-proof from bursting shells. Every accident from this cause I ever knew of came from careless exposure in situations known to be unsafe. The first I heard after my own accident was that of a missionary's daughter, who was killed while passing an open window, just as a woman was on Long Island last summer while sitting at her sewing machine. A young man in Malden, I think, was killed while sitting on a porch with his chair tipped back and his head against the knob of a door-bell, making an excellent connection with the line wire. Many men have been struck while riding into a barn on a load of hay. Many will remember the frightful calamity at Scranton, Penn., where a party of women, out picking berries on one of the high hills, crowded into a deserted log hut in a sudden storm, and seven were killed by one bolt. Steep hills with mineral veins cropping out are not places for persons to live on who wish to escape lightning, and unprotected houses there are doubly dangerous.

It is never too soon to go in the house when a storm is rising. When the clouds are fully charged with electricity they are most dangerous, and the fluid obeys a subtile attraction which acts in all directions. A woman told me of a bolt which came down her mother's chimney from a rising cloud when the sun was shining overhead. N. P. Willis writes of a young girl who was killed while passing under a telegraph wire on the brow of a hill, while she was hurrying home before a storm

The Centre Reporter.

P. GRO. KURTZ ....EDITOR

—:o:—

CENTRE HALL, Pa., July 1, 1880.

DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT.
WINFIELD SCOTT HANCOCK,
OF PENNSYLVANIA.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT.
WILLIAM H. ENGLISH,
OF INDIANA.

STATE TICKET.

SUPREME JUDGE,
GEORGE A. JENKS, Jefferson County.

AUDITOR GENERAL,
ROBERT P. DECHERT, Philadelphia.

"The great Principels of American Liberty are still the lawful Inheritance of this People, and ever should be. The right of trial by Jury, the Habeas Corpus, the Liberty of the Press, the Freedom of Speech, the Naturrl Rights of Persons, and the Rights of Property, must be preserved."

[Extract from Order of Gen'l Hancock, of Nov. 29, 1867.]

Fred Grant when he heard of Hancock's nomination:

Well if the republicans get licked now its their own fault, why didn't they nominate pap at Chicago.

"Hancock the Superb."

Magnificently fitting were these words of the eloquent Dan Dougherty, in nominating the brave soldier.

The nomination of Gen. Hancock has settled Garfield's race, and Gen. Beaver will not again talk about his getting such a mighty majority in Penn'a.

The Keystone state goes for her own noble, brave, untarnished son, Gen. Hancock.

The Credit Mobilier charges against Garfield are made by a Republican Committee, appointed by a Republican house, on the motion of Speaker Blaine. And yet the Republican papers denounce them as Democratic slanders.

The Philad. Press gives Gen. Beaver a dig under the fifth rib, in the following: "General James A. Beaver is mentioned in some quarters as a candidate for the next Republican nomination for governor. General Beaver obeyed the machine at Chicago like a little man."

Didn't the REPORTER tell you so, Gen'l

Some of Garfield's apologists make him out such a fool in business matters that he did not understand the nature of the Credit Mobilier transaction. But a middle-aged politican who is so foolish as not to know the difference between a bribe and a loan would never do in the White House.

The *Milton Argus*,—THE *Independent* before the fire—has arisen from its ashes, in a new dress, new form, and enlarged. We are glad to have bro. Smith's paper again come to our table. Hope he will do a prosperous business, recover his loss and never again be disturbed by fire, in this or the next world.

Secretary Schurz decided that the pay of census enumerators shall be at the rate of forty cents per hour instead of $4 per day or two cents per name, as provided in the Census bill. He holds further, that the Census law has not been properly construed, and that he is em powered to adjust the salaries of enumerators in the interest of economy.

The republicans of Union county have again nominated Hon. Chas. S. Wolfe for Assembly. They did right, and should do it again and again, so longas he proves the enemy of rings and Cameronism. A score more of fearless republicans like Mr. Wolfe, would soon put an end to the rule of the gang that has carried the Penn'a republicans in their pockets and plundered the public.

Wire fences, while they may be cheap and neat, are beginning to show objectional features, being dangerous to stock. An instance is related by a Sunbery paper:

Another accident has occured as the result of the newly patented wire fences with sharp points. The team of three horses of Jeremiah Savidge, while towing a flat load of sand above Northumberland on Thursday last became frightened, broke the tow line and ran away. They ran into one of the wire fences along the river, and nearly killed the one horse. The remaining two were very badly injured. It seems to us that these fences ought to be kept out. We have heard of a great many injuries to animals of late from these outrageous fences.

According to the Selinsgrove Times, that town is on the wane. In 1860 the population of Selinsgrove was 1261; in 1870 it was 1453; and in 1880 it is 1429—24 less than ten years ago.

Lock Haven has also declined in her population. The enumerators find it 5,852, a decrease of 1,161 since 1870.

Garfield's nomination fell flat, while that of Hancock keeps bouncing around all over the country.

Every body seems to rejoice over Hancock's nomination except the army of postmasters and other fraudulent officials, who already see their walking papers coming.

Gen. Grant at a dinner party in Dubuque expressed his belief that Hancock would be elected.

Cincinnati didn't give us a dark horse nor an Ohio man, but

"Hancock the superb."

Pittston wants a good lawyer. If it wanted an honest one, its demand could not be supplied.

Old Pennsvalley will send her peals of thunder over the mountains heavier than ever before, for

"Hancock the superb."

OLD CENTRE ABLAZE.

At the call of Chairman Spangler a monster ratification meeting was held outside the court house on Saturday evening—too large for the inside. A fine torch light parade was had through the streets. Telling speeches were made by the democratic speakers, and the greatest enthusiasm prevailed.

Centre county is wild for Hancock.

We can name republicans who will vote for him in our county.

Centre county will put up 1500 to 2000 majority for the great and untarnished soldier statesman, Gen. Hancock.

At the prohibition national convention in Cleveland on 17, there were present 142 delegates. For candidate or president Neal Dow, of Maine, was nominated by acclamation, and for Vice president A. M. Thompson, of Westerville, Ohio.

THE CIVIL RECORD. OF MAJOR-GENERAL WINFIELD S. HANCOCK.

Garfield's attempt to get him out of the army.

We print below some of General Hancock's official orders, while commander of the 5th Military district, composed of, the States of Louisiana and Texas in order to direct the attention of voters to his devotion to mantaining the civil rights of the citizen, during a trying period in the history of our country. Besides being a great and noble military chieftain, he is eminently possessed of the qualities of the statesman and as these orders show imbued with sound constitutional principles. In future numbers of the REPORTER we will furnish further Hancock orders of the same sentiment.

HEADQUARTERS FIFTH MILITARY DISTRICT,
New Orleans, La, November 29, 1867.
(General Orders. No. 40.)

I. In accordance with general orders No. 81, Headquarters of the Army, Adjutant General's Office, Washington, D. C., August 27th, 1867, Major-General W. S. Hancock hereby assumes command of the Fifth Military District and of the Department composed of the States of Lousiana and Texas.

II. The General Commanding is gratified to learn that peace and quiet reign in this Department. It will be his purpose to preserve this condition of things. As a means to this great end he regards the maintenance of the civil authorities in the faithful execution of the laws as the most efficient under existing circumstances.

In war it is indispensable to repel force by force, and overthrow and destroy opposition to lawful authority. But when insurrectionery force has been overthrown and peace established, and the civil authorities are ready and willing to perform their duties, the military power should cease to lead, and the civil administration resume its natural and rightful dominion. Solemnly impressed with these views, the General announces that the great principles of American liberty are still the lawful inheritance of this people, and ever should be. The right of trial by jury, the habeas corpus, the liberty of the press, the freedom of speech, the natural righs of persons, and the rights of property must be preserved.

Free institutions, while they are essential to the prosperity and happiness of the people, always furnish the strongest inducements to peace and order. Crimes and offences committed in this district must be referred to the consideration and judgement of the regular civil tribunals, and those tribunals will be supported in their lawful jurisdiction.

Should there be violations of existing laws which are not inquired into by civil magistrates, or should failures in the administration of justice by the courts be complained of, the case will be reported to these headquarters, when such orders will be made as may be deemed necessary.

While the General thus indicates his purpose to respect the liberties of the people, he wishes all to understand that armed insurrection or forcible resistance to the law will be instantly suppressed by arms.

By command of Major General Winfield S. Hancock.
(Official)

Order to secure the purity of elections, and to prevent military interference at the polls.

HEADQUARTERS FIFTH MILITARY DISTRICT,
New Orleans, La., December 18, 1867.
(Special Orders. No. 213.)

EXTRACT.

I. In compliance with the supplementary act of Congress of March 23d, 1867, notice is hereby given that an election will be held in the State of Texas on the 10th, 11th, 12th, 13th and 14th days of February, 1868, to determine whether a convention shall be held, and for delegates thereto, "to form a constitution" for the State under said act.

* * * * * * *

IX. Military interference with elections, "unless it shall be necessary to keep the peace at the polls," is prohibited by law, and no soldiers will be allowed to appear at any polling place, unless as citizens of the State they are registered as voters, and then only for the purpose of voting; but the commanders of posts will be prepared to act promptly if the civil authorities fail to preserve the peace.

X. The sheriff and other peace officers of each county, are required to be present during the whole time the polls are kept open, and untill the election is completed, and will be made responsible that there shall be no interference with judges of election, or other interruption of good order.

As an additional measure to secure the purity of the election, each registrar or clerk is hereby clothed, during the election, with authority to call upon the civil officers of the county to make arrests, and in case of failure of the aforesaid civil officers, are empowered to perform their duties, during the election. They will make full report of such failures on the part of civil officers, to the Commanding General, Fifth Military District, through the headquarters, District of Texas, for orders in each case.

By command of Major-General Winfield Hancock. (official)

Gen. Hancock never sought office—his fellow citizens who know his worth and great service rendered to his country, and his fitness for the presidency, have urged his nomination. When commander of the 5th district, Gen. Hancock was clothed with almost absolute power, yet the above orders, and all others issued by his authority show that he always kept in view the civil rights of the citizen and the guarantees of the constitution and civil law. These great qualities did not suit Gen. Grant, while president and he took steps to relieve Gen. Hancock, from his command and humiliate him, and puthim to a post on the frontiers where his great services would be of no account. Gen. Hancock at that time wrote to a friend in congress, as follows:

"I hope to be relieved here (5th Dist.) soon. The President is no longer able to protect me. So that I may expect one humiliation after another, until I am forced to resign. I am prepared for any event. NOTHING CAN INTIMIDATE ME FROM DOING WHAT I BELIEVE TO BE HONEST AND RIGHT.

Most noble words, and hedid what was right.

Even Garfield was stung by Gen. Hancock's noble doings, and persecuted him; as chairman of the Military committee of the House, Garfield introduced a bill to reduce the number of Major Generals in the army with the avowed object of crowding out Hancock and thus punish him for his steadfast subordination of the military to the civil jurisdiction.

We give briefly what relates to the birth and military history of Gen. Hancock:

General Winfield Scott Hancock, was born in Montgomery county, Pa., February 14, 1824; graduated at West Point in 1844; served in Mexican and Seminole wars; became brigadier general in September, 1861; distinguished himself at Williamsburg, South Mountain and Antietam, also at Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville as commander of a division; became commander of the Second corps June, 1863; was severely wounded at Gettysburg and highly distinguished in Wilderness campaign. In command at Washington in 1865, now commander of Eastern Department, with headquarters at New York. A staunch democrat, prominent in 1876 for the St, Louis nomination; is the favorite in Pennsylvania and popular in the South. Taller than Davis, but don't weigh so much by 400 pounds.

The Fifth Army Corps, in annual session at Burlington, unanimously adopted resolutions asking Congress to consider the matter of Gen. Fritz John Porter without any bias and purely as a matter of justice.

General Terry telegraphs that five hundred Sioux have come to Fort Keogh, and have surrendered on the prescribed terms, giving up arms and ponies.

TAFFY FOR THE VOTERS.

Under this caption the Herald ridicules the attempt of credit mobilierites to catch the foreign vote for Garfield thus: The republican campaign has begun in a most business-like manner. Instead of a lot of antiquate twaddle concerning principles, about which politicians are known not to care a particle, the party press is skilfully working to secure the votes of the many nationalites and sections represented by the mass of our people. New England has already been looked to by the assertion that the republican candidate had Yankee ancestors; the fact that he went West and grew up with the country is expected to fix another section, his record on slavery and the war is relied upon to bring the colored man and brother to the polls with a proper ticket in his hand, while the candidate's indirect service—imputed and not yet explained away—to the Pacific railroads should secure him majorities in all the States west of the Rocky Mountains. The foreign born contingents of voters, also, are being attended to. The Herald has been informed by one of its readers that a leading Welsh newspaper has traced the origin of the candidate's name to Carphylly, in South Wales. This is "taffy" of the most literal sort. Now let the good work go on. Let the thousands of Frenchmen who have made their homes among us be informed that the name Garfield has been anglicised from *garde-champetre*, or field-keeper; could a more stirring and patriotic significance attach to a candidate's name? The Germans and North Europeans in general should be taught that the name is a derivative of *gahren*, which means "to ferment;" a general ferment is worth more to a candidate or party than all the national issues of a century could be. The Italian voters should not be overlooked, for most of them are in New York, which is likely to be a close State; let these be made to understand that the name comes from "*A gara*"—to be in competition with. This will stir revolutionary hearts to the core. The Spanish vote is not to be despised. This should be informed that Garfield is from *garfear*, which is Spanish for using a draghook, and consequently hits the republican nail squarely upon the head. Then, as a general sop to all the nations, a discussion of the Greek *gar* would be to the point, for the word is a conjunction that is complaisant enough to bring almost anything into union with almost anything else, and that is the great aim of the republican party in the present campaign. The most important philological effort remains to be made, however, it is to prove that Mr. Garfield is of Irish descent. This is an absolute necessity, and no time should be lost. On a pinch, the partial analogy between Garfield and Garryowen might work; learned philologists have stretched their elastic science farther than this without breaking it. It might be explained, too, that the name came originally from McCrary's Field, and was reduced to its present shape by the corrupt habit of all peoples to shorten names, letter by letter, until the original significances are lost. The root of the name might even be sought in the Hibernian oath, "Be gorra;" But it must be found somewhere, somehow, in Irish history or tradition, or the democrats will be just mean enough to nominate a man with a more available name, and then away will go the pivotal vote of New York.

GARFIELD'S SPITE AT HANCOCK.

Garfield's record in regard to Gen. Hancock is as discreditable as his credit mobilier record, furnished in previous issues of the REPORTER, and shows that he is a man of spiteful, jealous principles.

When Garfield was chairman of the House committee on Military, he introduced a bill to reduce the number of Major Generals, the avowed purpose being to get Hancock out of the service, because his honest, frank, and true soldierly conduct as commander of Texas and Louisiana, was not in accord with the views of Grant, Babcock, Belknap and Garfield, who wanted military rule upon the system of tyranny, plunder and carpet-bagism.

This attempt of Garfield's is about as small as any thing he could have undertaken, and a fitting piece to his credit mobilier perjury. Think of it, soldier, and every honest voter, Garfield attempting to degrade, humiliate and disgrace so noble, brave and patriotic a soldier as Hancock because he was true to his duty and did it without fear, favor or affection.

These two men now are before you whom will you choose? Whose record will you endorse?

HANCOCK!

Never did we know a nomination to throw such a thrill of delight over the country as that of Hancock; from all sections—from Maine to Texas, and from Delaware to California, come telegrams of great rejoicings, bonfires, 100 gun salutes, torch light parades, and speeches of ratification over the nomination of Hancock the hero, the brave, the soldier states man, the untarnished, kind and generous, large hearted, and always faithful to his country and true to his duty.

"Hancock the Superb."

In many of these demonstrations republicans have already announced themselves for Hancock. A Grant delegate to Chicago, has declared for Hancock. Jno. W. Forney is for him, and many others, hitherto prominent republicans, have joined Hancock clubs.

The whole country seems to have taken the Hancock fire.

In Centre county republicans whom we could name have said they would vote for Hancock.

You never saw a worse scared set of chickens than Hayes 25,000 fraudulent post masters since Hancock's nomination.

[From the N. Y. Tribune, Feb. 19, 1873.]

Let us gather up the ends from all this snarl of testimony and see, if possible, just where we stand. Read the evidence. With varying degrees of guilty knowledge, every man of them, with one exception (Mr. Blaine), has been obliged to confess that at some time he held this stock, and at some time—under stress of conscience, let us hope, though that is not fully proven—got rid of it. Now let us go slowly over the list.

* * * * * * *

James A. Garfield of Ohio, had ten shares; he never paid a dollar; received $329, which after the investigation began he was anxious to have considered as a loan from Oakes Ames to himself.

* * * * * * *

These men betrayed the trust of the people, deceived their constituents, and by their evasions and falsehoods confessed the transactions to be disgraceful. Pass no resolution. Drop it where it is. Remand the whole business to the people.

[From the N. Y. Times, Feb. 19, 1873.]

Of the members referred to Messrs. Kelley and Garfield present a most distressing figure. Their participation in the Credit Mobilier affair is complicated by the most unfortunate contradictions of testimony which the committee do not undertake to unravel. The only possible comment on their cases is that if they had taken a perfectly upright course in the matter, and refused to have anything to do with the stock, no occasion for contradiction could have arisen.

HANCOCK

THE GRAND OUTCOME OF THE GREAT NATIONAL CONVENTION.

HANCOCK NOMINATED ON THE 2ND BALLOT IN A GENERAL STAMPEDE.

AMID SCENES OF EXTRAORDINARY ENTHUSIASM AND EXCITEMENT.

William H. English of Indiana for Vice President by Acclamation.

THE GREETING OF TILDEN, THURMAN, HENDRICKS AND OTHERS.

THE LAST DAY.

Cincinnati, June 24, 1880.—The wide spread enthusiasm manifested last night for Gen. Hancock resulted in his nomination to-day. The Hancock boom commenced with the first ballot taken on Wednesday afternoon. Some of the General's warm personal friends believed him a tower of strength and from the beginning kept nursing his boom. Gen. Baldy Smith was one of the number. The faith in the gallant Pennsylvanian's strength kept spreading to take deeper root.

The New York delegation received word from Mr. Tilden that he had absolutely witdrawn and the New Yorkers, though strong friends of Congressman Payne, rallied to Randall's support because they believed he was the strongest man. They reached this conclusion at a late hour last night, and their action gave the Speaker's friends fresh courage, but the popular feeling was for Hancock.

Gen. Hancock's nomination was the work of no one man, nor was it the work of one set of men. The whole Convention came magnanimously forward to his support and the nomination was the spontaneous outburst of that pent-up feeling which demanded sure success. Gen. Hancock is that man.

The Convention was a grand sight this morning. At the hour appointed for convening the galleries were packed. Most delegates were in their seats and the grand stand was filled to overflowing with fair ladies, attired in bright summer costumes. From the stage a vast sea of faces was spread out to the rear of the hall, each face beaming with expectation.

Mr. Peckham announced that New York would cast her solid vote for Speaker Randall, the Philadelphia association arose to cheer as one man. Pennsylvania gave 26 for Randall and 31 for Hancock. New York rolled up 70 votes for the Speaker and Hancock's tally showed 310 votes. When the last State had voted the vote was not enough to nominate, then Wisconsin made the break. The Bayard, English, Field and Thurman men wheeled with the other ten sons of Wisconsin for Hancock and the solid ballot of 20 votes was cast by the Badger state, for the soldier from the Keystone state. That was the signal for wild applause. Then Illinois wheeled in line with 42 votes. The whole convention rose to its feet. Enthusiastic delegates grabbed the state banners swinging them wildly and added to the enthusiasm with cheer after cheer. Ladies waved and fluttered their fans till the grand stand appeared like a tossing sea of fair faces and brilliant costumes, the galleries went mad, men cheered and yelled, swung their arms, tossed their hats high in the air, stamped their feet and clapped their hands till every soul within the vast hall was overflowing with enthusiasm. The noise was as the mighty roar of thunder.

Each State caught the enthusiasm and there was a grand stampede to Hancock's delegations, led by Wisconsin and Illinois like sheep. The applause continued for many minutes. The whole Convention was now for Hancock, but the vote of some States was recorded for other candidates yet. All of such States changed their votes. Pennsylvania with her 58 votes came into the Hancock column and the cheering was renewed. Then New York added her seventy votes, and the applause was more terrific than before. It was found that the quickest way to get the vote properly recorded would be a new call of the roll. The second call was then had. Alabama went for Hancock, and every State cast her solid vote for the gallant Keystone soldier till Indiana was reached. The Hoosier State gave 30 votes to Hendricks. Two other States followed her example in breaking away. Maryland gave Bayard two votes, and one enthusiastic hidden man from Iowa stuck steadfast to the great New York Statesman by casting one vote for Tilden, but Pennsylvania's General had the nomination. The vote was afterwards made unanimous by one mighty thunder of "ayes." Then the

Spirit and Reconciliation

Swept in. Every leader who had a grievance and the orators came forward to tell of Hancock's deeds of vigor, of his strength among the people and to pledge the party a united support of their States. James T. Barr brought Speaker Randall into the hall and led him to the stage where they were joined by Senator Wallace and Malcolm Hay, Chairman of the Keystone delegation. The leaders walked across the stage side by side, clasped hands in full view of the Convention and a mighty shout of applause was sent up, filling the soul of every Pennsylvanian with the sentiment how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity. Speaker Randall then launched out into a brilliant streak of oratory seconding the nomination. Senator Wallace stood near the orator with his countenance beaming with delight. Then Senator Wallace added his compliments to those paid the nominee and pledged Pennsylvania for him in November.

Kelley Appears.

Other distinguished speakers followed, eliciting their full share of enthusiasm, but the next great event of the day was the appearance of the Tammany Chieftain, John Kelly took the platform amidst terrific applause. Kelley is a good speaker. He made himself heard all over the hall, and scarcely a hand in the Convention but applauded. When the great chieftain declared New York now a united State, when he said "past differences should never be referred to again in his presence," there were shouts of "Good!" Bravo!" from every section of the room. Then Mr. Fellows, who made a thrilling speech against admitting Tammany to representation in the Convention, spoke in behalf of his wing of the Democratic party of the United States. The two chieftains also clasped hand and there were more manifestations of approval like those that followed the renewing of friendship by the Pennsylvania leaders.

Nomination of English,

The same enthusiasm swept over the Convention for W. H. English for second place. Iowa named Bishop of Ohio but all other States favored English of Indiana, or else declined to vote. When Wisconsin seconded the nomination of Mr. English there were no rules in the way and the Convention unanimously nominated the Hoosier statesman by acclamation, an action which would have been taken long before, but for the rules. The rich music of the band, the grand outburst of the immense organ, the mighty shouts of approval from thousands of human throats and the wild gesticulations of delight at the nomination of Gen. Hancock and Mr. English made a scene never to be forgotten.

Tammany and Tilden Clubs.

Cincinnati, O., June 24.—The same enthusiasm shown at the Convention, was manifested on the streets this evening. The Tammany delegation invited the Tilden Club, representing the extreme anti-Tammany position before the Convention, to join in a street demonstration for Hancock. The invitation was accepted, and to the strain of the "Star Spangled Banner" the two clubs marched through the principal streets. They called at the different headquarters and serenaded the delegations. The American Club of Philadelphia, also joined in parade.

Congratulations From Tilden.

Dispatches have been pouring in from all parts congratulating the Democratic party nominations. The most significant of them all is the following.

Congratulate the Convention and the Democratic party of the United States upon the nomination of Hancock and English. The people will condemn the fraudulent subversion of the election of 1876 and will assert their power and resume their sovereign right to choose their ruler. SAMUEL J. TILDEN.

How Gen. Hancock Received the News of his Nomination.

New York, June 24.—A reporter was present at Gen. Hancock's headquarters, Governor's Island, when a dispatch was received announcing his nomination. Captain Wharton, his aid-de-camp, brought him a dispatch. His countenance lighted with a smile, and the General adjusted his eyeglasses, and looked at the dispatch again. Turning to the company who where present, and who crowded into the room to extend congratulations, Gen. Hancock said, "I thank you all for your good wishes, and congratulation on my nomination. It is impossible at the present moment for me to say anything on this subject. It is a great surprise to me, and one that I was entirely unprepared for. I can only thank my friends for this mark of distiction, and to the gentlemen of the press I can only add that the dispatch I hold in my hand was a great surprise to me. I thank you all for your congratulations."

As the various candidates were nominated for President, the delegate naming him was allowed 15 minutes to speak in his behalf.

The telling speech was that of Dan Dougherty for Gen. Hancock.

Hancock's Oratorical Advocate.

The call of Pennsylvania was responded to by Dan Dougherty, a well known lawyer of Philadelphia, on his own account He is of a medium height, with a pronounced forehead, curly hair, lawdy-dawy whiskers and a delicately chased profile. He is a born orator and a finished rhetorician, and worked up to the name of Winfield Scott Hancock with consummate skill, making the first genuine sensation of the session. Mr. Dougherty said:—

I rise to nominate one whose name would reconcile all factions, whose election would crush the last embers of sectional strife and be hailed as the dawning of the day of perpetual brotherhood. With him we can fling away our shields and wage an aggressive war. We can appeal to the supreme tribunal of the American people against the corruption of the republican party and their untold violations of constitutional liberty. With him as our chieftain the bloody banner of the republicans will fall from their palsied grasp. Oh, my countrymen, in this supreme moment, when the destinies of the Republic are at stake, when the liberties of the people are imperilled, I rise to present to the thoughtful consideration of this Convention the name of one who, on the field of battle, was styled "the superb," yet who has won a noble renown as the military Governor, whose first act on assuming command of Louisiana and Texas was to salute the constitution by proclaiming, amid the joyous greetings of an oppressed people, that the military, save in actual war, shall be subservient to the civil power. The plighted word of the soldier was proved in the statesman's acts. I name him whose name will suppress every faction, is alike acceptable to the North and South, and will thrill the land from end to end. The people hang breathless on your deliberation. Take heed! Make no mistake! I nominate one who can carry every Southern State, and who can carry Pennsylvania, Indiana, Connecticut, New Jersey and New York—the soldier-statesman with a record as stainless as his sword—Winfield Scott Hancock, of Pennsylvania. If elected he will take his seat

For the next five minutes after that telling sentence it was "Hancock," "Hancock," "Hancock," with a series of yells that nearly raised the roof from every head in the place.

The Second Ballot.

The second ballot for President as finally recorded was as follows:

States.	Hancock	Bayard	Hendricks	Tilden.
Alabama	20	...	...	...
Arkansas	12	...	...	...
California	12	...	...	...
Colorada	6	...	...	...
Connecticut	12	...	...	...
Delaware	6	...	...	...
Florida	8	...	...	...
Georgia	22	...	...	...
Illinois	42	...	...	...
Indiana	...	...	30	...
Iowa	21	...	...	1
Kansas	10	...	...	...
Kentucky	24	...	...	...
Louisiana	16	...	...	...
Maine	14	...	...	...
Maryland	14	2	...	...
Massachusetts	26	...	...	...
Michigan	22	...	...	...
Minnesota	10	...	...	...
Mississippi	10	...	...	...
Missouri	30	...	...	...
Nebraska	6	...	...	...
Nevada	6	...	...	...
New Hampshire	10	...	...	...
New Jersey	18	...	...	...
New York	70	...	...	...
North Carolina	20	...	...	...
Ohio	44	...	...	...
Oregon	6	...	...	...
Pennsylvania	58	...	...	...
Rhode Island	8	...	...	...
South Carolina	14	...	...	...
Tennessee	14	...	...	...
Texas	16	...	...	...
Vermont	10	...	...	...
Virginia	22	...	...	...
West Virginia	10	...	...	...
Wisconsin	20	...	...	...
Totals	705	2	30	1

After the Convention.

The announcement of the result of the ballot nominating General Winfield Scott Hancock was made at 11:50. The band played "Hail Columbia" and "Yankee Doodle," and the house rung with the cheers of thousands.

Wm. Mock, chairman of the Indiana delegation, took the stand and asked to be heard, but he was greeted with hisses. After rebuking those who hissed the Hoosier Democrats, he moved to make the nomination of Hancock unanimous, promising that Indiana would cast her vote in November for Hancock.

Hon. Samuel J. Randall was then presented to the audience to second the nomination. Mr. Randall said he was here to second the nomination of Pennsylvania's son, General Hancock. The action had been unanimous. The nomination of General Hancock was strong and would bring victory, and would add the Keystone of the Federal arch to the Democratic States. He closed by promising his untiring efforts for the election of the nominee. The nomination means that if he is elected he will be inaugurated.

Senator Wallace of Pennsylvania, followed, tendering the thanks of his delegation and of his State for to-day's action. He said history repeats itself. In this goodly city twenty years ago the Democracy nominated its last President, and here now it names its next. The duty of the Democrats now is aggression! aggression! aggression!

Senator Wade Hampton of South Carolina, on his crutches, came to the platform, and was greeted with loud applause. He said that on behalf of that solid South that once was arrayed against General Hancock, he pledged the solid vote of the South to the gallant nominee of the Convention. Recognizing General Hancock's gallantry in war, and his true observance of the rights pertaining to civil life, he pledged to him the earnest, true and energetic support of the South. For his State, South Carolina, so lately redeemed from misrule, he promised a decisive majority.

Judge Headley promised the support of Ohio, and by the aid of the silver-tonged orators of other States its electoral vote would be cast for Hancock.

Vorhees of Indiana arose amidst the wildest cheering and delivered a thrilling speech, promising his state for Hancock.

Other distinguished gentlemen from different states spoke, expressing their de-

[Continued on 3rd page.]

RARE BARGAINS

—IN—

DRY GOODS OF ALL KINDS.

WILL BE OFFERED BY US DURING.

JUNE, JULY AND AUGUST.

In order to maintain during these ordinarily dull months the activity that in our establishment characterizes all the rest of the year.

Especially will this apply to the following departments:

THE SILK DEPARTMENT in which wonderful inducements are offered in Black and Colored Silks, Summer and Fancy Silks, etc.

THE SUIT DEPARTMENT. with its grand array of readymade garments of all kinds for Ladies, Misses and Children.

The DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENTS in which considerable reductions have been made in Lace and Plain Buntings, Grenadines, French Novelties and all seasonable Fabrics.

THE HOSIERY DEPARTMENT in which almost everything in the great stock has been marked at the lowest point these goods have ever reached.

The BLACK GOODS DEPAATMENT in which large lines of desirable goods have been marked down to cause a rapid clearance, including the immense stock of Buntings and Grenadines.

The DEPARTMENT FOR FOREIGN COTTONS in which nearly all the Lawns, Ginghams, Chintzes, Calicoes, etc., have shared in the general reduction.

THE MAIL ORDER DEPARTMENT

Will supply all who cannot visit us personally with samples of whateve may be need.

—o—

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER.

EIGHTH AND MARKET STREETS, PHILADELPHIA.

THE NEW YORK WORLD

FIRST, LAST AND ALL THE TIME

For

HANCOCK AND ENGLISH

THE WEEKLY WORLD will contain each and every week the fullest and most complete telegraphic reports of the progress of the political campaign from each and every State in the Union. These despatches will be telegraphed from the Headquarters of each Democratic State Committee, and will accurately report the exact progress of the great fight from old Democratic ideas under the lead of Hancock and English. Every Democrat in the land must keep posted about what is being done all over the country to secure an overwhelming victory at the polls next November.

HELP ON THE GOOD FIGHT!

THE WEEKLY WORLD

will be sent to your address from now until the end of the campaign for

FIFTY CEMTS

Or from now until March, 1881, for

SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS

POSTAGE PAID.

The Semi-Weekly World

from now till after the campaign, $1; or from now until March 1, '81, $1.50

THE DAILY WORLD

$1 PER MONTH POSTAGE PAID

Address THE WORLD, 35 Park Row, New York.

One of those rough-clad, big hearted miners who come into Santa Fe occasionally to lay in a supply of grub, stepped into the post-office of that town recently and seeing in the window three letters held for postage, picked one up, and, looking at the address, said in a tone of great astonishment: "Why, this letter is for a lady in Denver!" "Yes," said the clerk. "And you are holding it here!" in a tone o greater astonishment. "Why, of corse," answered the clerk, "dont you see it hasn't any postage paid?" In a tone of utter contempt for the man who would not forward a letter to a woman, paid or unpaid, the miner said: "Give me some stamps." It was done; he carefully put stamps on all letters in the window, putting two on that of the femonine gender to make sure that it would go all right, and stalked out of the office with the concluding remark hurled at the head of the astonished Pinos Pinito: "Strikes me there's some — mean people in this town!"

Sellers' Fifty years before the public. Pronounced by all to be the most *pleasant* and *efficacious* remedy *now in* use, for the *cure* of coughs, colds, croup, hoarseness, tickling sensation of the throat, whooping cough, &c. *Over a million bottles sold within the last few years.* Gives immediate relief wherever used, and has had the power to impart benefit that *cannot* be from the cough mixtures now in use. Sold by all druggists at 25c

Cough Syrup!

NEW RICH BLOOD.

Sending health in every fiber of the system is rapidly made by that remarkable preparation, LINDSEY'S IMPROVED BLOOD SEARCHER. For the speedy cure of Scrofula, Wasting, Mercurial Disease, Eruptions, Erysipelas, vital decay, and every indication of impoverished blood. "Lindsey's Blood Searcher is the one remedy that can always be relied upon. Druggists sell it. Aug. 7.

R. E. Sellers & Co., Prop'rs, Pittsburgh, Pa. 1my
For sale by D. J. Murray, Centre Hall. nr

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED

STOMACH BITTERS

SERVE AN INJUNCTION ON DISEASE

By invigorating a feeble constitution, renovating a debilitated physique, and enriching a thin and innutritious circulation with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, the finest, the most highly sanctioned, and the most popular tonic and preventive in existence.

This remarkable medicine will cure Spavins, Splint, Curb, Callous, Ring Bone, or any enlargement, and will remove the bunch without blistering or causing a sore. No remedy ever discovered equals it for certainty of action in stopping the lameness and removing the bunch. Price $1.00. Send for illustrated circular giving positive proof, and your nearest agent address. Kendall's Spavin Cure is sold by Druggists, or sent by Dr. B. J. Kendall & Co., Enosburg Falls, Vermont.

NEW ENTERPRISE.

A LEXANDER & CO.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENT

—AND—

SEED STORE,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

They mean by this all the name imports, that is, to deal in and to furnish to farmers at the lowest possible price everything in the shape of an agricultural implement that farmers use, including SEEDS of all kinds

At present we have on hand and are the authorized agents for the sale of the OLIVER CHILLED PLOW, made at South Bend, Indiana. It is the best chilled plow made; also the Keystone and Iron beam plows made at Centre Hall. No better plows than these can be had for the same amount of money. Also the Centre Hall Cornplanter. We need say nothing about the merits of this planter, as the 2000 now in use in Centre county demonstrate them to be the best.

HARROWS and CULTIVATORS of the latest improved patterns.

MOWERS, REAPERS and GRAIN BINDERS.—Of these we sell the Osburn either as separate Mowers, Combined Reapers and Mowers, single Harvesters or as Combined Reapers and Binders.

THE WHEELER, No. 6, as a combined machine, is the best machine of the kind in the market.

THE GREATEST IMPROVEMENT OF THE AGE is the Norristown Gleaner and Binder. Call and see it. It is wonderfully perfect.

Any boy twelve years old, with one horse, will follow and bind all the grain that any Reaper with side delivery will cut. It not only binds but gleans, and will save the price of the machine in one year, by taking up from the stubble that which is now lost.

THE McSHERRY GRAIN DRILL, either with or without broadcast hoes, with or without fertilizer and seed sowing attachments. It is the best grain drill for all purposes in the market.

THE GEISER THRESHER AND SEPARATOR.—The reputation of this machine is so well established that we can say nothing about it that the people do not know. Any person wanting one, or in need of repairs for those now in the county, please call.

WAGONS, CARRIAGES, BUGGIES and PHAETONS.—We are agents for the sale of the celebrated CONKLIN WAGON, the reputation of which is so well established; also of the CORTLAND PLATFORM SPRING WAGONS, Carriages, Phaetons, and Buggies. All are warranted. Call and see specimens and examine catalogues as to styles and prices before buying elsewhere. Catalogues furnished on application.

PLASTER AND FERTILIZERS.—Cayuga plaster finely ground, as good as the best Nova Scotia, at the low price of $7.50 per ton. Peruvian Guano sold on orders only. Phosphates always on hand. Special manures for different crops sold upon orders at manufacturers' prices.

POWDER.—We are Dupont's agents. Blasting, Sporting and Rifle powder on hand and sold at wholesale prices; also fuse.

GRAIN.—After the growing crop is harvested we will be prepared to pay the highest market price for all kinds of grain.

COAL.—Our yard is always stocked with the best Anthracite Coal which we sell at lowest price.

LIME.—We make the best white lime in the State. Its properties for Mechanical and agricultural purposes excel all others.

FAIRBANES' SCALES.—We are their agents in Centre county and will supply all parties wishing good and true scales at their lowest prices.

We extend an invitation to everybody in want of anything in our line to call at our store rooms opposite the Bush House, and see what we have, and learn from those in attendance more paticularly the scope of our business.

Bellefonte May 6. ALEXANDER & CO.

J. L. SPANGLER, Attorney-at-Law Consultations in English and German. Office in Furst's new building.

D. F. FORTNEY, Attorney-at-Law Bellefonte, Pa. Office over Reynolds bank. 14may

DR. J. W. RHONE, Dentist, can be found at his office and residence on North side of High Street, three doors East of Allegheny, Bellefonte, Pa. 27 feb tf.

JERRY MILLER
BARBER AND HAIRDRESSER—in the basement of the bank building. All work done in fashionable style. 1j uly

A NEW DEPARTURE!

BEST PLOW IN THE WORLD!

THE SYRACUSE CHILLED PLOW CO. of Syracuse, N. Y.

Are now putting on the market a Plow that is as much superior to any Plow heretofore made as the Plows of the past few years have been superior to those made half a century ago.

It combines all the excellencies of

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

Centre Hall, Pa, Th'rs. July 1, 80.

☞ TERMS.—*$2 per year, when paid in advance; $2.50 when not paid in advance. Advertisements 20cts per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.*

Subscribers outside the county should remit us 10 cts, amount of one year's postage, instead of 20cts as formerly when paid by themselves.

Subscribers can always tell how their accounts stand at the Reporter office by consulting the lables on their papers. If the table reads "John Roe 1 jan 79" it means that John is indebted for subscription from the 1st of January, 1875, and that it is time he was paying the printer

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 805, I. O. of O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
G. L. GOODHART, Sec'y. W. R. FROM, N. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 837, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening on or before each full moon in the Masonic Hall.
C. F. HERLACHER, Sect. J. J. ARNEY, W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, No. 86, P of H, meets at their Hall, Centre Hall on the Saturday on or before full moon at 1 P. M. and every two weeks after. Jas. A. Keller Master. LEONARD RHONE, Sect.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—Go to the Bee Hive for your Dry Goods.

—Farmers are busy harvesting in our county.

—Go to Lewins for a new suit, cheaper than you can patch old ones for.

—Dr. Jno. H. Yocum, brother of Hon. S. H. Yocum, died recently in California.

—Millheim is about to have an incorporated cemetery association, as will be seen by adv. in REPORTER.

—Sechlers is the best place for groceries. The most complete store in the state.

—The Centre Co. fair has been fixed for Oct. 6th, 7th and 8th. We are informed that those dates have also been selected for the Union Co. fair.

—Thanks to Prof. D. J. Mitterling for invitation cards and program, 30 Annual Commencement, Wittenberg College.

—The valuable real estate of M. Hettinger, dec'd, is advertised for sale in Reporter.

—Ha, Goldman sells all clothing at cost, to wind up business—there's the place for bargains.

——Next week there will be no paper issued, according to custom, in order to afford our hands an opportunity to enjoy the 4th July vacation.

——The finest stock of gent's furnishing goods in the county at the Bee Hive.

——Senior Class, 1880, State College, have our thanks for complimentaries, etc.

——The nomination of Hancock suits every democrat in these parts and some few republicans.

——Go to the Bee Hive and lay in your stock of fancy articles so as to celebrate the 4th of July properly.

—There is a continued rush to the Philad. Branch for men and boys' suits, people have found out that it is the best and cheapest place to buy.

—The broken banking firm of Wm. M. Lloyd & Co., of Hollidaysburg, Altoona and other points, which suspended in 1873, has declared a dividend to creditors of five per cent., being the first payment made.

—The hay crop in our county will be less than an average, owing to the dry-spell in the spring, followed by the grasshoppers.

—When you can get a suit of clothes at cost, you had better take them, as it is not every day such an opportunity is offered. At Goldman's Standard Clothing hall, all is offered at cost in order to sell out the stock.

——The population of Potter twp. is 2870, an increase of 12 over 1870. There are 237 farms in the township, and 24 industrial establishments, each producing over $500 annually.

——Special bargains in carpets and boots and shoes at the Bee Hive.

The sentence of Col. Charles Kleckner, of Philadelphia, formerly of New Berlin, convicted of abstracting letters, was a fine of $250 and one year's imprisonment. The fine is about what the Colonel cleared with his show at Centre Hall.

—There are five presidential tickets in the field now—democratic, republican, greenbackers, temperance and woman's rights, but only one place at which clothing can be had at actual cost which is at Goldman's.

—At the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Lewisburg & Tyrone Railroad Company, held on the 8th inst. in Philadelphia, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Strickland Kneass; Directors, G. B. Roberts, Edward Smith, Wistar Morris, J. N. Dubarry, Eli Slifer, Jas. P. Coburn and G. F. Miller.

—We learn that John Martin, a citizen of Howard township, was killed on Tuesday, at a barn raising on the property of James Turner, in the same township. The death of Mr. Martin was caused by the falling of a pole which had been left resting against the barn after all had been raised. Mr. Martin was about 45 years of age and leaves a large family.—*Democrat.*

—The 4th of July is getting ripe fast and there will be a lively time at the Philad. Branch—great preparations are being made there and much money spent to make it interesting for all to spend the 4th there.

——From the Joliet Republican, June 20: Mr. Phillip Mersinger, the popular sewing machine agent, had his foot badly crushed by the C. & A. cars. He was climbing through a freight train, and the cars backed up and caught his foot between the brake and deadwood.

Philip's Centre county friends will be sorry to learn of his mishap,

—The Mullein is now beginning to blossom, and those who are afflicted with the piles ought to begin to gather the flowers, or some lazy boys and girls might well do it and sell the same. A handful boiled in a quart of new milk, strained and then drank whenever thirsty is regarded by many persons as the best receipe ever got up, says the Lewistown Gazette.

—At Powers & Sons is about the only place where you can buy boots and shoes suitable for the season. They make it their aim to keep the largest stock, and none but genuine goods, which they always warrant and at prices so low as to defy all opposition. You are never imposed upon by this firm, ask any one who deals there. Customers always have the benefit of the largest assortment kept in the county.

SETTLEMENT NOTICE:—Persons having unsettled accounts with the estate of Dr. P. D. Neff, are earnestly requested to come forward and make settlement as soon as possible as the books will shortly be placed in the hands of an officer for collection.
july 1 3t. BY ORDER OF ADM'S.

PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEGE.—Commencement Week, 1880.
Sunday, June 27.—3 P. M. Baccalaureate Ser mon, by Rev. J. F. De Long. 8 P. M. Anniversary Address of Young Men's Christian Association, by J. M. Duncan,
Monday, June 28.—8 p. m., Senior Class Day Exercises.
Tuesday, June 29.—2 p. m., Reunion of Cresson Literary Society. 3:30 p. m., Reunion of Washington Literary Society. 8 p. m., Alumni Address, by Prof. G. C. Caldwell, Ph. D,
Wednesday, June 30.—9 a. m., Artillery Salute. 10 a. m., Annual Meeting of Board of Trustees. 12 m., Alumni Dinner. 2 p. m., Meeting of Delegates and Alumni to Elect Trustees. 8, p. m., Junior Contest for the Oratorical Prize.
Thursday, July 1.—10 a. m., Graduation Exercises.

The candidate to come out of this presidential race the luckliest, will be the one who buys his cloth ng at cost of Goldman.

During the Chicago convention Fred Grant wore a suit from the Philad. Branch—it suited and fitted him so well that he felt overly good and talked a little freely, for which he must be excused, as the reason is now known.

—Spring Mills enumerates 278.

—The weather continues warm, with occasional showers of rain. On Tuesday evening a very heavy rain.

—We are now ready to receive orders for fall suits, and will guarantee you a saving of 20 per cent., don't fail to call early at the Bee Hive.

—The census enumerators have all reported—Hancock's majority will not be less than 1 million.

— Lemons, oranges, candies, groceries, dry goods, shoes, notions, queensware, wood and willow ware, at the lowest possible prices, at C. Dinges' new store. Give him a call.

—Another little straw—A republican of Bellefonte takes the REPORTER for himself and orders it for two friends during the campaign.

—There will be preaching at Centre Hill on July 4th by the Rev. Mr. Kerr and perhaps at Centre Hall at the usual hour.

—On and after the 1st of July all summer goods will be sold at a sacrifice, to make room for fall goods at the Beehive.

—Every democrat and republican should take the REPORTER during the campaign.

—Please remember that the highest market price is allowed in exchange for country produce at Dinges' store.

——On 24 ult., between 9 and 10 a. m., some person entered the house of Catherine Rishel, (daughter of David Rishel, dec'd) in Gregg, unlocked her bureau, and stole about $70 in gold and silver and a purse containing two promisory notes, which are advertised in another column of the REPORTER.

——It is stated that a family of ten persons, residing below Karthaus, Clearfield county, drove to Bellefonte on the 14th inst., to see Welsh and Sands' circus—a distance of 36 miles. They started on Sunday noon on their journey. But the real truth of the matter is, this family set out to get cheap clothing at the Philad. Branch and went home rejoicing of the bargains and money saved, enough to pay time, expenses and show.

——Have you seen the bargains offered in shoes at Dinges' store? If not call and see, and you will be astonished at the low prices. Also parasles at almost cost price.

SPRING MILLS, JUNE 28, 1880.

MR. EDITOR REPORTER:—Having noticed a solution of a problem given in your paper issued on the 24th inst., from Mifflinburg, I do not consider it much of a question, as you will readily see, you find how many cattle and pigs will make ninety-seven dollars, and you just put in as many head at $3, to make the amount and number. I will give one for leisure hours, if you will print it. A drover with $100 purchased 100 head of cows, sheep and lambs, averaging $1 a head, he paid for cows $9,382, for sheep $2,53½, and for lambs 43¾ cents a head. How many did he purchase of each kind?

A SUBSCRIBER.

—— West Susquehanna Classis of the Reformed church which met in Rebersburg on the 19th ult., adjourned to meet in Selinsgrove on the first Wednesday of May 1881. From the following extract from the proceedings of the late meeting, we are lead to believe that tender chickens do much abound in Brush Valley: "The only fault to find with this valley is its name. Brush Valley without the brush. Instead of brush it is a valley of broad fertile fields. In no other valley does the earth yield her increase more bountifully. The very sight of the waving grian maketh glad the heart of man. Nestled in the heart of such rural fertility, Rebersburg's cup of plenty literally runneth over. The valley is narrow, but the hearts of the people are large, and greatly given to hospitality. Never did families open their doors wider and load their tables heavier for guests. The pastor *loci* is in this respect also an example to his flock. The physician of the town is in no wise found behind in this grace of hospitality. We liked his prescriptions. True, he insisted on large doses, but they were not hard to take."

HANCOCK AND ENGLISH.

4th July Ratification Meeting At Spring Mills, on Saturday Eve, July 3.

The Brass Bands of Centre Hall, Millheim and Farmer's Mills, will be present. Able speakers from a distance have been invited and will be present. During and after the meeting there will be a grand display of

FIRE WORKS.

Parties from a distance having torches will please bring them along. Delegations from Centre Hall, Millheim and other local ties are expected and will be met by an escort. Come one, come all and join in the ratification of the great soldier statesman.

BY ORDER OF THE COMMITTEE.

CENTRE COUNTY CENSUS, 1880.

Boroughs and Townships.	1880.	1870.
Bellefonte—North Ward...	1348	1127
" South Ward...	1074	999
" West Ward...	583	529
	3005	1127
aHoward Boro	496	334
Milesburg		600
bMillheim	567	
cPhilipsburg	1780	1086
dUnionville		320
Benner		1362
Boggs		2135
Burnside		386
eCollege	1420	
		459
Curtin		2111
Ferguson		1636
Gregg	1797	1354
Haines	1425	698
Half Moon		1999
Harris	940	875
Howard		863
Huston		1062
Liberty		822
Marion	673	1325
Miles	1452	721
Patton	761	1158
Penn	809	2458
Potter	2370	1903
Rush		1162
Snow Shoe		1698
Spring	2220	612
Taylor		847
Union		1356
Walker		650
Worth		
Total	0000	34,418

a Howard borough from Howard twp.
b Millheim from Penn township in 1879.
c Philipsburg from Rush township.
d Unionville from Union township.
e College from Harris and Benner twp's.

ANOTHER MURDER IN HOUTZDALE!

Last Friday was pay day among the miners in the Houtzdale coal regions, and as a consequence affairs were a little lively among the boys around there. On Saturday night last, a number of Swede miners had collected together in a place of questionable character, when three fellows, George Evans, a Welshman, and George Hill, an Englishman, and one other man, whose name we did not learn, came to the house indicated and enticed two of the Swedes out to a secluded place and shot them, killing one, named Hoganson, instantly, shooting him through and through with a revolver, while the other Swede victim was shot in the body, the ball believing to have lodged in the region of the heart. He was living at latest accounts, but will scarcely recover. We failed to get the wounded man's name.

After shooting the Swedes, their assailants rifled their pockets, taking from Hoganson, the murdered man, a pocket-book containing ten dollars and some odd cents. Squire J. B. McGrath, of Houtzdale, acted as Coroner, empanneled a jury and held an inquest on Hoganson's body. Capt. Clark, of Osceola, and the Constable of Woodward township, arrested Hills and Evans and lodged them in the Clearfield jail on Monday to await trial. The third one implicated is still at large.

The two victims, as also are the prisoners, are young men, the two latter being scarcely twenty years of age.

This makes three murders that have been committed at Houtzdale within six months.—*Clearfield Republican*, 23.

CINCINNATI CONVENTION.

Continued from 2nd page.

light and satisfaction with the nomination.

Kelly Comes to Time.

At this point John Kelly appeared, coming down the main aisle. Instantly a great shout arose, the organ chimed in, and the band also took part. By the time Kelly had reached the stage the excitement was almost equal to the scenes of the early movements of the Convention. The Chairman said:

"It gives me great pleasure to say to you that in nominating a President of the United States to-day, you have re-united the Democracy of New York, [Cheers] and those who have been temporarily absent from this council, came to-day to announce to you that they gave in their allegiance to the Democracy and to the support of your ticket."

Mr. John Kelly then came to the Chairman's desk, amid terrific yells and applause, and said:

MR. CHAIRMAN AND GENTLEMEN OF THE CONVENTION—Your Chairman has told you that by your action of to-day in the nomination of General Hancock you have united the State of New York. [Shouts of applause and hisses.] He has told you truly. [Applause and a voice "hurrah."] While myself and my brethren here on the right have been fighting each other politically for the last five years, they, no doubt, will agree with what I am going to say. Let past differences be banished from our midst. [Great applause and cheers.] I am not going to speak to you now of what has occurred since we came to the City of Cincinnati. Never again shall I refer in a political way as to what has transpired in the State in which we live. [Applause.] We have disagreed simply politically. Our personal relations were never severed, though sometimes our political anxieties often lead us into making passionate remarks against each other. In our sober moments, when we have time to reflect, then we see, like sensible men, that we have committed an error, and are willing to ask each other's forgiveness. [Applause, cheers and a voice, "Good for you."] I think that my friends here upon the right, as I said, agree with me upon this question, that the great State of New York cannot be claimed unless there be a united Democracy in that State. Now that we are united, I think that it will be safe for me to say to this Convention that there cannot be no doubt as to what the result will be in that State in November next. [Great applause.] You have nominated not only a great soldier, but a statesman. When intrusted with power by the Government he recollected the fact that he owed to the people of his country a duty, and when the Government expected him, clothed with the military authority that he was, that that should take the place, instead of the civil power, he like a sensible man, like a true patriot, like a noble American said, "Let the civil power first be tried, and when the military power is wanted to suppress riot or to do anything else that may be needed to protect, with the strong arm of our Government, I am always your servant." Now, gentlemen, you have nominated a soldier. We have had a great war among the people of this country. We do not desire to discuss the question of the late war at all, but I think that you have nominated, under the circumstances, a gentleman, a soldier, a statesman, and a Democrat against whom nothing in the world can be said. [Great applause.] Phillip of Macedon had his phalanx, the father of the Great Alexander had his phalanx and when the soldiers of his son were beaten and scattered they resorted to the phalanx. We can say of General Hancock he has his phalanx in the soldiers and in the hearts of the great American people. Now, Mr. Chairman, I shall say to this Convention and I have said to my brethren from the State of New York sitting here as delegates, let us return home to our own States! Let us organize our party everywhere in the State, as I know we will, and the man who once refers to the history of the past, politically, of the State, let him, whoever he may be, let him be looked upon as a traitor to the Democratic party. [Loud applause.] Mr. Chairman: I thank this Convention for the kind reception which you have given me, and I have nothing in the world to say against what was the action of this Convention in relating to the organization which I in heart represent. Let all of that pass away. I promise the Convention in my humble way and poor services to do everything in my power this day forth until the day of the election to elect the Democratic ticket. [Loud applause, and three cheers for New York.] And now let me repeat to my friends here from the State of New York. Let us once and for all take each other by the hand and say, this is in common. [Loud applause.] That we have a nobler duty to perform than to be fighting each other politically in our own State. [Applause.] Let us unite as a band of brothers. Let us look on each other kindly and favorably. And when we act together united, as we must be, let me pledge again to the Convention that there can be no question whatever as to the result. [Loud applause.]

Fellows' Happy Delivery.

Loud calls were made for Mr. Fellows of New York, representing the other side of New York political strife. He appeared at length, and while the house was cheering, and the Chairman rapping for order he took his place at the Speaker's desk. A proclamation for special quiet was made by the Chair, and repeated by the Sergeant-at-Arms, to enable him to be heard.

MR. CHAIRMAN AND GENTLEMEN OF THE CONVENTION—I am in no form for speech making. I am almost completely exhausted by the labors of this Convention, utterly without voice. I needed all the inspiration that the surroundings could give me in order to enable me to respond to your call, and therefore I preferred to speak from my seat. I wanted to gather inspiration from looking in that direction [indicating the ladies' gallery] instead of that. [Laughter.] I could have made a better speech down there, but you have commanded me and I obey. Gentlemen of the United States, your action today has been superb. [Applause.] You have restored all differences existing in the ranks of the Democratic party. You have healed all dissentions. We march under the division banners of different Generals, but we march to one batife field to fight one common foe. [Applause.] Henceforth that man is our friend who best assists in carrying that banner to victory. That man is our enemy and only he who lags in his duty in that respect. [Applause.] But you have done more, aye, definitely more than to have settled the discords of a State. You have strangled by your strong hands to day the giant of discord and strife which has dominated our greater country. [Great applause.] The South and the North clasp hands now, and Hancock shall hear again the roar of Hampton's guns in friendly strife. [Loud applause.] All over this land by the success of the ticket comes the return of fraternal concord, of brotherly love, of the olden glow. You have restored us to a common Union. Gentlemen, upon the great marks of prosperity of the North, upon the stricken and impoverished, upon the graves where our dead repose, and in the homes where the living mourn, there shall fall a benediction as if it was descended direct from God—the benediction of a just, perpetuate, endearing peace. [Applause.] I cannot speak. I only stop to say that New York has but one response to make to the Democratic nomination. She gives Democratic majorities. [Applause.] We shall march over that State as though we were sweeping it with a tornado with Hancock at our head. [Applause.] Everywhere along the route the swelling chorus of Democratic voices shall make music for the entire nation till we write on our banner in November 50,000 majority in the name of a united Democracy, as the tribute of the Empire State. [Loud applause and cheers.]

At the close of his speech, John Kelly stood up beside him, and the two, with grasped hands and faces covered with smiles, made the formal sign of reconciliation. The scene was heightened in impressiveness when the band struck up "Auld Lang Syne," and was supported by the ponderous tones of the great organ.

Telegrams From Candidates.

Telegrams were here read from Allen G. Thurman as follows:

"Hancock will make a splendid candidate and can be elected."

Mr. Voorhees read the following from Thomas A. Hendricks:

"Hancock is acceptable to Indiana. Delegates should take position for him far in advance."

Nomination of Vice President.

Mr. Pulitzer of Missouri, moved to proceed to the nomination of Vice President. (Agreed.) A call of States for the nomination of candidates then began and Gov. Pettis of Alabama, nominated Wm. H. English of Indiana.

The nomination of Mr. English was made by acclamation, and greeted with tremendous cheers, after which the convention soon adjourned.

On the first ballot the Pennsylvania delegation voted as follows: Field, 1; Bayard, 7; Hendricks, 1; Hancock, 28; Seymour, 3; Jewett, 1; Tilden, 15; Randall, 1.

LYCOMING INSURANCE COMPANY.

An Assessment of 25 Per Cent—A Glance at the Company's Record.

The Pottstown Ledger appears to have enough definite information about the affairs of the Lycoming Insurance Company, to enable it to speak as follows. Its information is not at all pleasant for members of the Company, and, if correct, will be severe tax upon a great number of people in our vicinity.

"Ever since the spring of 1877 when the directors laid a 7½ per cent. assessment on the premium notes, the Lycoming Fire Insurance Company of Muncy was regarded with more or less suspicion, and the company's best friends the local agents, everywhere entered their protest against so suicidal a policy when the company had at that time over $450,000 available cash assets with unpaid losses (reported or supposed) not exceeding one-third the funds on hand. Business at once decreased because the agents refused to send business to them and the result has been that the deposit notes as they expired were not renewed, and in three years were reduced to one half the amount then held.

On the 31st of December last, the date of the last official report, the company claimed available assets to the amount of $330,164.58 of which $106,133.71 was assessment made but not collected, and had unpaid losses, adjusted, or in process of the settlement, and those resisted for cause, amounting to in all $115,481.08.

Notwithstanding this showing the directors laid an assessment of 6 per cent. in February, payable in three months, and again on the 28th of May another of 12½ per cent. on all notes in force on the 15th of April, and one of 12½ per cent. on all notes in force on the 14th of May, 1880. They have also passed a resolution to cease doing business in all states west of Pennsylvania, and as they had sometime ago passed similar resolutions for all the States east of Pennsylvania, and as the same resolution gives the executive committee discretionary power to cease issuing policies at any other place, it practically means, if deemed safe or desirable, to cease altogether to issue policies. They also invite the surrender of cash policies and issue certificates of indebtedness for unearned premiums which is also evidence that they mean to close up the company.

The Company was organized March 20th, 1840, and at first did a comparatively local business, under the conservative management of Joshua Bowman, an enterprising merchant, in whose hands the Company grew and prospered, and it is probable that when the old gentleman closed his eyes, his mantle did not fall upon any of his successors in office. Up to 1875 the assessment did not average over 3½ per cent. a year, if we except the one for Chicago in '72, but since that time they have been "fearfully and wonderfully made." Why the present outrageous draft upon its notes are made, it would be hard for any one outside of the office to tell. After all expenses for collection are deducted, assessments now ordered should yield not less than $100,000 and as the lightest estimate of the Milton losses by the Lycoming, are placed at $100,000, it is evident that there must be very great losses somewhere of which we have no account or it remains for the officers to show where the money is to go to, before the policy holders will cheerfully walk up to the box and deposit their greenbacks."

PRINCE ALBERT'S FIRST VISIT TO VICTORIA.

When the Princess Victoria was seventeen, developing into womanhood, and the moment evidently approaching at which she must assume the crown, it became time to bring together the two who had been trained for each other. Whether any knowledge had yet reached the Princess's mind of this family hope we are not informed; but the young Prince could not be entirely ignorant that his fate hung in the balance when, in the month of May, 1836, a handsome and noble gifted boy of seventeen, he came with his father and brother, with no fear of the event, but some of the sea and the terrible crossing which lay between them and England, to pay a visit to the aunt and cousin whom he had never seen. With what excitement and suspense the elder people must have watched the first encounter! The young people were of the same age, agreeable, and attractive in looks, two blue-eyed human creatures, looking their great life frankly in the face, as hopeful, as unclouded, as became their years. What the Princess was will be seen from the youthful portrait with which by this time even those who remember it of old must have grown unfamiliar—losing the fair, young, candid countenance in the maturer face so familiar to us. What Prince Albert was is described by Baron Stockmar in a letter written, on the eve of this eventful meeting, to the anxious uncle, King Leopold, whose long-cherished plans were now to be put to the test:

"Albert is a fine young fellow, well grown for his age, with agreeable and valuable qualities, and who, if things go well, may in a few years turn out a strong, handsome man, of a kindly, simple, yet dignified demeanor. Externally, therefore, he possesses all that pleases the sex, and at all times, and in all countries, must please."

The boy was merry and light-hearted, as became his age, full of youthful laughter as well as youthful wisdom, and as capable of keeping his fellow-students in a roar of genial fun as of winning the approbation of the elders. The Duke of Saxe-Coburg and his sons arrived at Kensington Palace in the end of May, and there is no record of the meeting except in the brief letters of the Prince, published in his *Memoir*, which give few details. His aunt and cousin were "very kind," and "most amiable." The father and sons staid some weeks in London, and were at levees, and court dinners, and concerts, long prolonged, during which the young visitor had many "hard battles to fight against sleepiness," so young was he, and so untried in fashionable dissipations. On one evening, at least, there was "a brilliant ball at Kensington Palace," at which the young Germans, unused to such late hours, remained till four o'clock in the morning. The curious reader would like to know how often the cousins danced together, and if each threw a chance to the other, as happens sometimes, over all the music and the mirth. There were stories going, which we remember to have heard some cite, of flowers bestowed and looks exchanged—the gossip of the ball-room; but these are not things likely to be specified in letters to the mother at home.

When the Prince left England, however, anxious King Leopold in the background, who was still, as always, watching over everything, broke the silence, and wrote to his niece. The Princess replied warmly, with a frankness which must have made the heart of her careful and anxious guardian rejoice, entreating her uncle to take into his special protection "one now so dear to me."

This, however, was not revealed to the world, nor even, it would seem, to the chief person concerned, who, still linked in through and fancy to the pretty cousin of whom all his attendants had spoken to him all his life, thought of her still as he went forth upon his travels, sending her such a token of remembrance as an Alpine rose gathered on the Righi, a book of prints to show his route from time to time—very natural, simple tokens of the delicate amity ripening into warmer emotion, such as pass every day between youth and maiden on the verge of love.—MRS. OLIPHANT, in *Harper's Magazine for July.*

For the REPORTER.

MUTUAL HELPERS.

Surely, in connection with our common schools nothing could be more disheartening than the mistake parents and teachers often make regarding the relation they sustain to each other, becoming enemies instead of mutual helpers and co-laborers for the good of the children. If the teachers work be well done parents ought to rejoice in the fact, because their own duties toward their children are rendered easier thereby. In like manner, when parents maintain that home discipline which is essential to a pleasant home, the pupils come into the teachers hands with a partial training for their work. Then, too, by fortifying the teacher's authority and sustaining his demands, wise and considerate parents can lighten the labors of the schoolroom, and give to his instructions efficiency and power, which would otherwise be difficult of attainment. Every parent who is at all fitted for the position in which he is placed, will most earnestly desire the highest good of his children, and he must be very short sighted, indeed, if he does not see this highest good, in the, direction of their physical intellectual and moral development. Now, the fact that this very business of overseeing the discipline and development of their pupils is the especial work to which the true teacher is consecrated, will show that the relation of parents and teachers is that which I have indicated—mutual helpers and co-laborers. It is then, indeed, a very sad thing when, instead of this normal relationship, they become antagonists, and in their battles use the four innocent children as rival slayers do the foot ball, which they kick and buffet from side to side. First: Parents frequently put themselves in antagonism to the teacher by lending a willing ear to the tell tale and complaining spirit of childhood, which should always be referred, and generally severely rebuked. Children seldom see the justice of punishment. You often hear them complain of their parents, discipline, much more naturally will they complain of their teachers under like circumstances; and yet how frequently parents make these tell-tale complaints criterions in judging schools and teachers. Second: Very much mischief is done by parents who indulge in indiscriminate condemnation of teachers in the presence of their children. This cannot fail to weaken the teacher's authority and lessen his influence for good. It frequently disposes pupils to insubordination, by weakening their respect for his position, power and personal character, and making them feel that they may depend upon parental sympathy and support in disobeying him. Third; Another reason why this antagonism exists is that parents are naturally partial to their children, and are likely to consider them brighter and better than those of their neighbors. If, then, their children do not make rapid progress in study, or if a neighbor's children outstrip their own, the teacher is at once pronounced wanting in zeal or skill, or else partial to said neighbor's children, when the fault lies wholly in the child's want of capacity or disposition to study. No teacher can supply brains or energy to order. Fourth; Again, injustice is often done to teachers by parents detaining their children at home for most trifling causes, so that missing half the recitations or more, they are of necessity deprived of requisite disciplin, become drags upon the class, and lose interest in study, because they meet with insuparable difficulties, and yet the teacher is censured because the children do not like their school, because they cannot understand his instructions, and because they do not make rapid progress in their studies. Finally, this antagonism sometimes exists because parents, from a want of experience cannot comprehend the difficulties of the teacher's position, on the exhausting character of his labors. They can know nothing of the mental anxiety and thoughtful solicitude that exercise his mind day and night. Feeling that parents habitually underrate his labors, the teacher naturally becomes hardened against them; for nothing more keenly touches an earnest man's sensibilities than to have his work underestimated. That such an underestimate of his difficulties and labors is prevalent, is painfully patent to every thoughful observer. I have frequently been told that teachers have a very easy time of it; that no other class of workers devote so little time and labor to their occupation, that none engage in teaching but those who are too lazy to work. Such things have been said by parents that if you were to visit them they would soon tell you that the noise and trouble caused by their little family of four or five children was nearly worrying them to death. The bare idea of increasing their family to the number of from thirty to fifty would strike them with consternation. Yet the case and government of such a family is but part of the task they deem so easy for the teacher. Preachers, often delivering two or three sermons on Sunday complain of "blue Mondays;" but the true teacher performs work equally exhausting six hours per day, and five days per week. It has passed into a proverb, that "teachers seldom grow old"—they die too soon. Could parents justly apprehend the difficulties of the teacher's position, all enmity would be overcome by charity, charity would melt into pity, pity would grow into sympathy, and sympathy would develop into profound respect. NATHAN.

FOREIGN.

Letters from Oroomyah and other parts of Kurdistan state that the death rate is increasing, and earnestly appeal for funds to save the famine stricken people.

The *Daily News'* despatch from Berlin states that sixty-three persons were killed during the late terrible storm and waterspout near Dresden.

The German army has now a war strength of 2,000,000 of men.

Distress in Hungary.

The *Standard's* despatch from Pesth says the village of Homonna, in the county of Zemplin, has been destroyed by fire. Many inhabitants were burned and others were injured. A famine having raged since the beginnig of the winter, the misery is indiscribable. One thousand and eleven houses were burned in Hungary during May.

EATING CROW.

The Origin of the Phrase That is Just Now of Such Interest.

The Indianapolis *Journal* tells the following story as being the origin of the phrase "eating crow," it having been published twenty-five years ago in the *Knickerbocker Magazine*:

An old farmer, who lived somewhere on the Hudson, below Albany, was in the habit of taking a few summer boarders to eke out the earnings of the farm. Like most farmers who take summer boarders and have, at the same time, a convenient market for their produce, this thrifty successor of the Knickerbockers was accustomed so send all the best products of his farm and garden and the choicest butter from his dairy to market, often returning from town with inferior articles which he had purchased at a greatly reduced price, safely hidden away in his wagon box, to be smuggled into the kitchen and palmed off upon the confiding boarders as home-grown produce. Finally some of the boarders began to grumble. They had boarded in the country before and knew well what fresh vegetables and berries, new-laid eggs and "grass" butter were, and were conscious of the fact that they were not getting what they were entitled to. To all their complaints the farmer returned answer they were entirely "too particeler," that it was foolish and simple to pamper one's appetite: that ordinary food was best in the long run and winding up invariably with the remark; "I kin eat anything; I kin eat crow." This last remark was repeated so often that it made an impression on one of the boarders, who, being out shooting one day and having popped over a crow, determined to put the gastronomic abilities of his host to the test. He carried the bird home, had the cook dress it and gave her instructions to cook it for dinner. Then fearful that the hardy farmer might have stomach even for such a dish and so make good his boast, he slipped into the kitchen while the bird was cooking and seasoned it liberally with Scotch snuff. In time the dish was sent to the table and the boarder placed it before the host with the remark: "Now you have been steadily proclaiming your ability to eat a crow. Here is one cooked to a turn. Try it." The farmer was somewhat taken aback, but had too much pluck to acknowledge himself beateh without a trial. He accordingly attacked the dish, with the remark: "I kin do it." At the second bite he repeated: "I kin eat crow," and as he suddenly suspended the operation of cutting the third mouthful and began to retreat toward the door, he addded, "but dang me if I hanker arter it!"

The following telegram was received last 24, night by Mr. Daniel Dougherty, of Philadelphia, while he was dining with a party of friends at the Queen City Club. It indicates the temper of thousands of Republicans in Pennsylvania.

"I congratulate you, dear old friend, on your great speech in favor of the living hero of Gettysburg—'the Murat of Pennsylvania'—whose nomination at Cincinnati for President will deliver this great commonwealth from the terrible curse that has polluted its fair fame, destroyed the hope of its young men and enriched its insolent politicians. It will be welcome to hundreds of thousands of Republicans who regard Grant's sacrifice at Chicago as the unspeakable ingratitude of the age, and it will consolidate North and South in the holy bonds of fraternal peace and prosperity. "JOHN W. FORNEY."

MARRIED.

At the residence of Peter Wilson, Esq., Spring Mills, Centre county, Pa., June 23, 1880, by Rev. James D. Wilson, of New York, Dr. Franklin H. VanValzah and Miss Jane R. VanValzah.

On June 1, 1880, at the residence of the bride's sister, by the Rev. C. C. Stafford, Miss Loah A. Zerby, of Tusseyville, Centre Co., Pa., to S. H Harner of Oronoko twp., Berrien Co., Mich.

Spring Mills Market.

Wheat No1 $1.00
Rye, 55c
Corn, ears, per bu. 40 c.
Corn old. 40c.
Oats, 30c.
Buckwheat, 50c.
Cloverseed, $3.00 to $3 75
Plaster, ground per ton, $10.00
Flour, per bbl $6.00
Butter, 14c.
Tallow, 6c.
Lard, 6c.
Ham, 10c.
Shoulders, 7c.
Bacon or side, 7c.
Eggs per doz., 12c.

Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble.

ESTRAY. Came to the premises of the undersigned, five stray shoats. The owner is requested to prove property, pay costs and remove the same.
22 june 3 t J. A. GROVE

ESTRAY.—Came to the premises of Wm. H. Ruble in Potter twp., on 9th of June, eight sheep and twelve lambs; all have left ear slit and right ear cut off. The owner is requested to prove property, pay costs and remove the same.
JAS. B. LEE,
july 1 3t. Town Clerk.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT

OF POTTER SCHOOL DISTRICT FOR THE FISCAL YEAR ENDING JUNE, 1880.

Tax Rate 2½ School purposes, 0 mills for building.

TREASURER'S ACCOUNT—MONEY RECEIVED.

Balance on hand from last year	$ 320 15
Received from State Appropriation	589 10
From Collector Including Taxes of all kinds	2748 50
From Grange for Rent of School Room	15 00
From Sale of Steve	2 50
Gregg twp. Tuition	23 34
Total Receipts	$3698 59

TREASURER'S ACCOUNT—MONEY PAID OUT.

Desks for Centre Hall Room	$ 112 00
For Teachers Wages	2752 60
For Fuel and Hauling	325 00
Fees of Treasurer	57 59
Salary of Secretary, expenses stationery, postage, &c.	40 00
Abatement	77 22
For repairing houses	173 62
Total money paid out	$3937 43

RESOURCES AND LIABILITIES.

Cash on hand	$761 16	
Amount due district	500 00	1261 16
Amount due on unsettled bills		8 65
Total Resources		$1252 51

The above account has been duly audited by the Auditors of this District, and Certified by them to be correct.
J. W. GILLILAND,
W. A. KERR, Sec'y Pres't.
17jun 3t.

THIS SPACE IS RESERVED FOR THE

Philadelphia Branch of No. 26 North Third Street, Philadelphia,

ONE PRICE

CLOTHING HOUSE,

(SUCCESSORS TO J. NEWMAN, JR.)

ALL CLOTHING 25 PER CENT. LOWER THAN EVER BEFORE SOLD IN BELLEFONTE. CLOTHING OF A BETTER GRADE THAN EVER BEFORE SOLD IN THIS COUNTY. PERFECT SATISFACTION GUARANTEED TO ALL CUSTOMERS. ALL GOODS PLAINLY MARKED. ANYTHING IN THE LINE OF CLOTHING FOR MEN AND BOYS. NO MISREPRESENTATION, ALL CLOTHING OUR OWN MANUFACTURE.

29Jan AND WHICH THEY WILL RETAIL AT WHOLESALE PRICES.

☞COME AND SEE!☜ ☞COME AND SEE!☜ ☞COME AND SEE!☜

SAMUEL LEWINS, Manager.

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!

DINGES' THE PLACE FOR BARGAINS.

Just received from NEW YORK and PHILADELPHIA at Dinges new stand, Centre Hall, a FULL LINE OF DRY GOODS, CLOTHS, CASSIMERS, &c. LADIES DRESS GOODS, EVERY STYLE, LARGE STOCK OF NOTIONS.
FRESH LINE OF GROCERIES, ALL NEW.
WOOD AND WILLOW WARE.
COAL OIL, TWO KINDS.
DRIVING WHIPS, A FINE ASSORTMENT.
Large Stock of WALL PAPER,
Varied assortment of Tobaccos—all very Low.

Determined to do business by selling cheap and offering bargains to all, he asks a share of the public patronage, at his new and enlarged Store.
29ap 3m, C. DINGES.

CAUTION.—The undersigned cautions all persons against the purchase or negotiation of the following notes: Note dated sometime in April 1879, for $150 00, given by William Homan, R. S. Smith and M. L. Rishel, note dated either in July or August, 1877 or 1878 for $40, given by John Emerick, these notes having been stolen from the undersigned, the above caution is given.
Gregg twp, June 26—1880.
july 1 3t. CATHERINE RISHEL.

MILLHEIM CEMETERY—APPLICATION FOR CHARTER.—Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to a law judge of Centre county on the 15th day

RELIGIOUS NEWS AND NOTES.

The first Evangelical church in Japan is to be erected from funds sent by Christian converts of the Sandwich Islands.

The 16,000 churches of the Methodist Episcopal church owe in the aggregate $7,000,000, an average of $4,000 to each church.

In the Methodist Episcopal church in this country there are forty-two Swedish pastors, 4,590 communicants, and fifty-three churches.

Last year 3,200 new members were added to the Baptist churches in Sweden. Not yet are Baptist preachers in Sweden allowed by law to solemnize the rites of matrimony.

The American Baptist missionary union will begin mission work in Liberia this year, with the object of establishing intimately a mission in the interior.

The Baptists of Virginia boast of five men who have held pastorates for upward of twenty-five years. Two have held pastorates over forty years, one never thirty-seven, one thirty-three and one thirty-one.

The American Baptist missionary union have, during the past year, added twenty-two to their missionary force, and twenty per cent. to their revenue, raising in all $314,860.88. Of this the women's missionary societies gave $69,170.21.

Some of the Russian papers have lately published statistics respecting the Catholic church in Russia, not including Poland. In Russia proper there are one archbishop, four bishops, 1,864 priests and a population of 3,387,778 souls distributed through 1,044 parishes.

The last religious census in France shows that there are 35,387,703 Roman Catholics, 467,531 Calvinists, 89,117 Lutherans, and 33,119 of other Protestant denominations. The Jews number about 50,000, and 90,000 are attached to no church.

The English Congregational aid society aided last year some 514 churches and 68 mission stations, with $68,240 to the churches and $35,000 to the mission stations. The income of the society was $169,450. Some assistance was also given in raising ministerial stipends.

The Presbyterians are rejoicing over the success of the new plan of providing for the expenses of their general assembly. The assembly paid its way easily this year, and had a balance in the treasury. The receipts were $3,000 in excess of those of last year. The number of commissioners present was 588, of whom 256 were elders.

Crashing into an Iceberg.

The British war ship Flamingo had a narrow escape recently, while cruising off the coast of Newfoundland, from being crushed to pieces by an enormous iceberg. The presence of icebergs on the coast was known to the captain and officers of the Flamingo, and a very sharp and careful outlook was kept up. Two men were posted on the jib-boom end at the time, and it was one of these that first decried the huge mountain of ice ahead, and sounded the word of warning. The officer in command immediately telegraphed to the engine-room to have the engines reversed at full speed. In a moment the propeller was at work pulling the war ship back out of the great mass, nearly proved a fatal foe. The two men at the lookout on the jib-boom end had barely time to scamper in over the boom and bowsprit, when crash went these two spars, driven in on the deck with terrific force, smashing and unlocking all the fastenings and couplings on deck.

When the steamer to get off from the huge berg the ice towered 100 feet above her mastheads, with terrible menacing projections threatening in their fall to sink the little war vessel deep down in the Atlantic. At a later season of the year such a collision would probably have been attended with complete destruction to the steamer and all on board, but the icebergs now sailing along the coast of Newfoundland are hard as flint, and not liable, as in autumn months, to shiver into pieces by the least jar or impact, or even by the ordinary detonation of a gun.

Had the iceberg broken up as the bows of the Flamingo crashed upon it there could be no survivor to unfold the dreadful tale. The berg was at least a half mile in length, and averaged about 250 feet above the surface of the water, or more than 100 feet above the mast-tops of the ship. It was fortunate, too, that there was no sea on, as in such a case the berg might have rolled over on the steamer when close to it and crushed it into staves. After parting company with the iceberg the Flamingo was got round and headed for St. Johns, where she arrived about an hour and a half after the accident.

The Famine in the Caucasus.

It appears from the Russian newspapers that the famine in the Caucasus and in some other provinces of Russia is of an unprecedented severity.

The *Moscovskia Vedomosti* reports the following case: In the village of Khajikent, of the Elisavetpol province, an Armenian, Mirza, with his wife and four children, had been starving for some time. His neighbors, equally destitute, could not help him. One day, after a fruitless search for food, he returned home, where he found his wife in tears and his children crying aloud for bread. In sheer despair he flung himself into the flames of a large oven, after killing his wife and children. Thus in a moment perished a family of six persons. The incident is reported officially.

A correspondent of the *Russky Courier* writes to that journal from Baku as follows: On my way to Shemakha I met many inhabitants who were plucking up grass and eating it. A sack of grass is sold here at three rubles! As to the cattle, they perish by hundreds.

The *Obsor* says: The governor of the province of Erivan has received the following dispatch from the chief of the Ordubatsky district: "The population of the district are starving; they have begun to feed upon the grass." The governor has sent orders to a rich proprietor to the people until the government supply arrives.

The *Orenburgsky Listok* says: It is harrowing to look at the starving population and ruined cattle raisers of our province (Orenburg), but the sight of dying cattle is heartrending, too.

The *Russian Vedmsti* says: In the village of Nicholaevskoy two peasants were starved.

The *Caucasus* says: The inhabitants of many villages of Elisavetpol province have no provisions whatsoever; the women and children are wandering in the fields and digging roots.

The *Smolensky Vestnik* says: The peasants of the Briansky district have had no flour for some time past; they are feeding upon bran mixed with ground bark.

The *Saratovsky Listok* says: The inhabitants of the Nouvouzensky district are happy over the discovery of a new food. They collect seeds of different sorts of grass, grind them and make bread. Though very bitter it allays hunger.

The Colorado Rush.

It is all well enough to say "Go West, young man," but when the advice is accepted it should be with a purpose to locate in some good farming country or thriving settlement, and take a hand in the general development. But a great majority of those who pursue the star of empire in its westward course go to Colorado. The rush just now is immense. People are pouring into Denver at the rate of from 4,000 to 5,000 per week, every train from the East being loaded to the utmost limit of its traction power. The streets of the city are thronged with strangers, and present the appearance peculiar to holidays. Nearly all the new-comers expect to secure immediate employment, either there or when they reach the mining districts. Most of them are provided only with sufficient means to get back again, and many speedily avail themselves of the opportunity. It is like a great tide pouring into the estuaries of the sea, only to recede when it has reached its height. There are no doubt available chances for the investment of capital in agricultural and manufacturing enterprises in Colorado, but unless one knows just what to do the risk is hazardous. The advice of all who write disinterestedly to those in the East who have employment, and who are thinking of going to Colorado, is to stay where they are.—*Rochester Union.*

The "Union of the Titans" is a new society just established in New York city. Each applicant for membership must be at least six feet in height, and also "very much of a gentleman."

THE LIGHTNING FLASH.

Incidents of Death and Destruction by the Thunderbolt.

A farmer living in Midland township, Ohio, was killed by lightning.

Mrs. A. G. Small, of Provincetown, Mass., was rendered insensible by lightning. Her residence was damaged.

In Todd county, Ky., Silas King was instantly killed and Marion Lindsey so injured that his recovery is doubtful.

A little girl's face was distinctly photographed by lightning upon a window pane in Laurel, Ohio, during a recent thunder-storm.

Henry Davis was killed while working in a barn near Brown township, Ohio. The barn was also burned by the lightning stroke.

While unhitching their team, Ashbel Wells and his son, of Fairview township, Me., were stunned by lightning, and one of the horses was instantly killed.

Near Lake View, W. T., a large pine tree was torn into fragments by lightning and every vestige of it entirely consumed by the fire that resulted from the stroke.

Marion Moseley, of Henry county, Ga., lost his total supply of fall pork and bacon by one stroke of lightning. The hogs, ten in number, were under an oak.

Lightning killed a greyhound underneath a schoolhouse floor in Clara county, Ky., but left uninjured the twenty-five children who were sitting at their desks.

A demolished house and the instant death of a Mrs. Martin and her two children was the work of a lightning stroke at Priceville, Ill., at midnight.

Lightning destroyed the house of Job Ennis, a Mennonite, of Winnipeg, Manitoba, killing Ennis. His wife expired from the shock the next day.

Lightning struck the barn of Jacob High, near West Jefferson, Ohio, killing Henry Davis, who had taken refuge there, and burning the building and its contents.

Lightning cut queer antics at Jasper, Mich. It struck the windmill of Nathan Shumway, completely shattering the stone pump, and, following outside, killed two cattle.

Edward Sevier, of Murrayville, Ill., was struck by lightning at Russell's Pond, and instantly killed. His clothes were torn from his body, and his shoes thrown a great distance.

A young man named Lyers, of Ottawa, was struck down by lightning while walking the streets during a storm. He recovered, but one side of his face was badly scorched, and part of his clothing was burned.

It was ten years ago when Mrs. Nesbet, of Guilford, Ont., was struck by lightning and thrown from the buggy in which she was riding, but she survived to be killed by another stroke during a recent storm.

Two horses attached to a buggy in which were J. E. Haslam, wife, infant and nurse, of Perry, Ga., were thrown to the ground by a stroke of lightning, but horses and inmates escaped miraculously any positive injury.

In Geneva, N. Y., lightning struck a horse in the mouth and passed through his body, killing him instantly. The groom, Edward Burke, who was sitting near by, was made perfectly insane, and ran about crying: "Catch him, catch him."

A drunkard, of Nashville, Tenn., while wild with delirium, dug a grave and lay down in it and died. His wife, who was frantic at the sight, called loudly upon Heaven to take her also. On her way home she was struck dead by a lightning bolt.

The Reformed church, of Sharon, N. Y., was struck by lightning while the Sunday-school association were in session in the church. No one was seriously injured. The lightning struck the steeple, followed the chimney and into the stove, which were burst into atoms.

The first instance on record of the killing of a mule by lightning occurred at Bard, Iowa. The bolt struck the barn of J. H. Hartman in the roof at the gable, made a hole four inches in diameter through the hay down into the stables, instantly killing three horses and a mule. The flash did not set the hay or woodwork on fire.

During a heavy thunder-shower at Mechanic Falls, Me., a boy was sitting at the foot of a balm of gilead tree which was struck by lightning. The tree was splintered, but the boy was apparently uninjured. Soon after the accident he was seized with nausea, and on a physician removing the little fellow's clothes there was found upon his stomach and chest an imprint resembling the trunk of the tree, its branches and buds as perfect as could be drawn by the hands of a skilled artist.

Remains of a Giant Race in Ohio.

A correspondent of the Cincinnati *Enquirer*, writing about the remains of a giant race found in Muskingum county, Ohio, says: The mound in which these remarkable discoveries were made was about sixty-four feet long and thirty-five feet wide, top measurement, and gently sloped down to the hill to which it was adjacent. A number of stumps of trees were found on the slope, standing in two rows, end on the top of the mound were an oak and a hickory stump, all of which bore marks of great age. All the skeletons were found on a level with the hill, and about eight feet from the top of the mound. Now to a more particular description of these antiquated remains:

In one grave there were two skeletons one male and one female. The female face was looking downward, the male being immediate y on top, with the face looking upward. The male skeleton measured nine feet in length, and the female eight feet.

In another grave were also found two skeletons—male and female—with the female face looking upward and the male face looking downward. The male frame in this case was nine feet four inches in length and the female eight feet.

In another grave was found a female skeleton which was incased in a clay coffin, holding in her arms the skeleton of a child three feet and a half long, by the side of which was an image, which, upon being exposed to the atmosphere, crumbled rapidly.

The remaining seven were found in single graves, and were lying on their sides. The smallest of the seven was nine feet in length, and the largest ten. One single circumstance connected with this discovery was the fact that not a single tooth was found in either mouth except in the one incased in the clay coffin.

On the south end of the mound was erected a stone altar, four feet and a half wide and twelve feet long, built on an earthen foundation nearly four feet high, having in the middle two large flagstones, upon which sacrifices were undoubtedly made, for upon them were found charred bones, cinders and ashes. This was covered by about three feet of earth. This excavation was made under the direction of the Muskingum County Historical society, and the things alluded to in this letter, or dispatch, can be verified by a number of witnesses who were present and watched the work as it progressed. It was pursued with great interest and diligence, there being the strongest incentive to prosecute the investigation, for such remarkable developments in mound-opening are very rare, and are therefore fascinating in the extreme. Their future hours were also rewarded with additional developments, which, if they do not throw additional light upon this giant race of people that once inhabited this country, will at least stimulate research.

What is now a profound mystery the result of the excavation may in time become the key to unlock still further mysteries that centuries ago were commonplace affairs. I refer to a stone that was found resting against the head of the clay coffin above described. It is an irregular-shaped red sandstone, weighing about eighteen pounds, being strongly impregnated with oxide of iron, and bearing upon one side two lines of hieroglyphics.

Bulgaria is a nice kind of a place to live in. A resident says that when three or four armed Bulgarians meet an unarmed Turk alone, they generally cut off his head; and when three or four Turks meet a Bulgarian under similar circumstances, they generally cut off his head. When the Turk loses his head the case is ended, but when the dead Bulgarian is found there is an inquiry. Turks are arrested and examined, and encouraged to speak the truth by the application of red-hot irons to the soles of their feet.

SUICIDES IN THE SUMMER.

Causes That Lead to an Increase of Cases in Hot Weather—Opinions of Two New York Doctors.

It is observable that every year, as soon as the heats of summer commence, there is a large increase in the number of suicides among men, but not a corresponding accession in the voluntary mortality of women. Why men should, or rather why they do, kill themselves more than than in any other season, and why the cause, whatever it may be, does not operate equally upon both sexes, were questions propounded a few days ago to Edouard Seguin, Sr., one of the most distinguished authorities on mental alienation and neurology in this country. He replied:

It must be due, in a great degree, to what is burned in the vast furnace called the sun. The quantity of heat we receive is certainly a very important factor in human actions. In the fifteenth century that fact was glimmeringly perceived, and the scientists of that day were on the right track. They attributed to the celestial bodies the greatest influence up on the lives of men; and while they went astray in their deductions for lack of scientific guidance to appreciate the bearings and causes of the facts they observed, they were still so far right in their observations that they demonstrated that the great revolutions, battles, riots and other bubblings of humanity took place in the hottest season. The heat fevers and excites men, and temporarily aggravates their conceptions of the vital importance of influences affecting their interests. Women, remaining more at home and under conditions of shelter, clothing and habits of life that render them less exposed to the depressing and exciting influences of the heat than men, are less seriously affected mentally by the temperature. I say "depressing and exciting," because excitation and depression go together, the latter inevitably following the former by a law of nature. Well, in the spring, under the awakening and vivifying influence of the season, men have great expectations of love, of business, of social and political successes, etc. When the time comes that the sun no longer shines upon them, but darts his fiery beams, then the season of depression comes; they have experienced failure, or success is at least delayed, or they foresee failure and their consciousness of either unhappy condition is increased, their reactionary power is weakened by the depression consequent upon their former excitation, and they collapse into suicide. If suicide was absolutely due to necessity—the want of the necessities of life—there would be more in winter than in summer, for now the one who cannot eat a steak can fill himself with radishes, and he who cannot buy coal for a fire may warm himself in the sun. We do not hear that in Ireland, when the famine was at its height, there were many suicides; but you have a good many in Paris, and even here in New York, where food is not scarce, and among those who have no difficulty in obtaining it. We cannot, therefore, deem want, and the desperation consequent upon physical want, its chief causes.

No. Its causes are mental. A man forms calculations, and they do not come to the point of realization. Then he wants to end the struggle and be happier—to "go to rest," as they say. I think, too, that suicide is rather in proportion to other forms of insanity, though I do not think that all suicides are insane. But it is a form of collapse like insanity. Now, there are two forms of collapse due to cause extremely prevalent to-day. That cause is the enormous influence of the element of chance in the business of to-day—in other words, to gambling in all its forms. The intense attention upon mental combinations, inseparable from gambling in business, is liable to produce insanity. The tension in forming combinations and plans in which one knows that chance is a great factor, and consequently a source of deep anxiety, strikes directly at the brain, and the shock produced by sudden announcements of the failure of those plans and combinations produces affections of the spine. Diseases of the mind are the results of the first; locomotorataxy and other affections the direct consequences of the second. Suicide is but the natural conclusions of the miscarriages of the figures of the laboriously-formed plan or combination upon which the gambler of business has erected his hopes of the future.

This form of suicidal impulse which we have now had its homologue in the Roman empire. It is know that the Roman people raped themselves away because they did not succeed in the realization of projects they had formed, and one of the greatest examples of that was the philosopher Seneca. Having failed in educating a good emperor and produced only a scamp by his process, and having become very rich and mixed in all the gambling of the day—which was much like what we have now—he was first overtaken by paralysis, of which there is the incontestable mark in the drawing of the mouth seen in all his busts; and then, pursued by a nervous fear that the emperor would take away his life, he did away with himself.

And now a great many men to-day are in that plight, their brains and spines racked by the alternate excitations and depressions of gambling, their nervous systems subjected to the strain of fear of the future, and they give way, as is very natural. That women are comparatively very little subject to such influences is the great cause why the suicides among them are, at all times, but especially in the hot weather, fewer in proportion to the whole number than those of men.

Dr. Jared Linsly, one of New York's oldest and most highly respected general practitioners, who was formerly for many years connected with Bellevue hospital, says that he does not remember ever to have known a case of an attempted suicide in which if death was sufficiently delayed after the perpetration of the fatal act to permit an expression of a wish by the victim, there was not manifested an intense desire for life, a passionate regret for the rash deed that had been done. And if there is any one thing which the venerable doctor hates and contemns above all other things, it is a pistol, which he says is so handily used by men in moments of depression with fatal effect beyond hope of recall. It is his belief that suicide is seldom a premeditated act, but in almost all cases the instantaneous result of a momentary impulse. —*New York Sun.*

Superstitions of the Sea.

Old wives of the sea coast hold many superstitions concerning the "hollow sounding and mysterious main." Thus Dickens tells us that Barkis lingered in his dying until the turn of the tide, when, the tide going out, Barkis went out with it. In New England it is unlucky to kill a pig in the wave of the moon or at the ebbing of the tide; the pork will shrink in the boiling. Water in the dinner-pot evaporates more rapidly over the fire when the tide is "dead low." It is unlucky to eat fish from the head downward; it drives away the fish from the shores. To tell the stage of the tide without going to the beach, look in a cat's eyes; the pupil of every intelligent cat's eye is elongated when the tide is at the flood. Never count a catch until the day's work, or sport, is done. Otherwise the sport is spoiled. Similarly the seaside farmer never counts his lambs until the season for their dropping is over. But it is not alone in rural communities that men and women keep up customs and rites founded on pagan superstitions. Among the ancient Greeks and Romans it was a common custom for the bridegroom to give his bride, on the wedding night, a considerable sum of money by way of purchase for her person. From this usage, no doubt, we have derived the custom of making wedding presents, under which so many people groan. The ancient Saxons gave a betrothal ring, or other gift which was called "a wed," and from which we have derived a very charming word. Fifth avenue throws an old shoe after the departing bride. Is this because our sterner forefathers ordained that the bridegroom should tap his new-made wife on the head with his shoe as a token of her submission to her lord?

The Brassey family in England must, next to W. H. Vanderbilt, be almost the largest holders of securities, other than real estate, in the world. Their father left them over $30,000,000 in personal property, and they do not own more then $75,000 a year real estate.

Mexico, with its vast and productive territory has only 584 miles of railway in operation.

The Work of the Session.

When Congress adjourned, besides the great number of measures not yet reported from committees, there remained about 800 bills and joint resolutions on the Senate calendar, and about 1,400 bills and joint resolutions on the House calendar (including some 960 pension and other private bills) which have been reported with committee recommendations for passage (many of them measures that have passed one or the other of the two houses), but all of which go over to take their chances at the next session. Aside from the regular annual appropriation bills the following are the more important public measures that passed both houses and became laws during the last session of Congress:

An act to provide for celebrating the one hundredth anniversary of the treaty of peace and the recognition of American independence, by holding an international exhibition of arts, manufactures and the products of the soil and mine, in the city of New York, in 1883, subject to the supervision and under the auspices of the government of the United States.

An act to amend the internal revenue laws in regard to distilleries (known as the Carlisle bill).

An act authorizing an allowance for loss by leakage or casualty of spirits withdrawn from distillery warehouses for exportation.

An act for the relief of settlers on public lands, allowing their rights to relate back to the date of their settlement, the same as if they had settled under the pre-emption laws.

An act to abolish all tolls at the Louisville and Portland canal.

An act to provide for the construction of a marine hospital at Memphis, Tenn., at a cost not exceeding $30,000.

An act to provide a building for the use of the United States circuit and district courts, custom house and postoffice at Pittsburg, Pa., at a cost not exceeding $750,000.

An act appropriating $200,000 for the purpose of acquiring sites and the erection of suitable posts for the protection of the Rio Grande frontier.

An act appropriating $50,000 to complete the survey of the Gettysburg battlefield and to provide for the compilation and preservation of data showing the various positions and movements of troops at that battle, illustrated by diagram.

An act to provide for the Yorktown centennial celebration.

An act providing for negotiation with certain foreign governments relative to the importation of tobacco into their dominions.

An act for the construction of a public building at Toledo, Ohio.

An act to increase the pensions of wholly disabled soldiers and sailors.

An act to ratify and carry into effect the agreement with the Ute Indians.

An act to amend the statutes in regard to immediate transportation of dutiable goods.

An act relating to timber trespassers committed prior to March 1, 1879, relieving the trespassers from prosecution upon payment of the price of the timber.

Act to amend certain sections of the revised statutes concerning mineral lands, allowing agents of non-resident coal to make the affidavit necessary to obtain patents.

Act for the payment of the awards of the Southern claims commission.

Act to provide for the settlement of all outstanding claims against the District of Columbia.

Act to constitute a joint commission for carrying into effect the French claims treaty of January 15, 1880.

Act to provide for the repayment of fees, purchase money and commissions paid on void entries of public lands.

Joint resolution for the relief of parties who have made contracts to deliver cut hoop iron prior to a certain date in respect of the duties imposed.

The amount appropriated during the last session of Congress included in the regular annual appropriation bills, the river and harbor bill, the deficiency bills and miscellaneous appropriations aggregates about $186,000 000.

The following are the principal bills remaining on the Senate calendar: The sixty surgeon bill; prohibiting military interference at elections; prohibiting officers of or claimants against the United States from contributing money for elections; to establish a territorial government for Alaska; extending the time for the completion of the Northern Pacific and Texas Pacific railroads; to provide for the allotment of lands in severalty to Indians; for the relief of the Poncas; for the payment of the five per cent. claim of lands of certain states; to incorporate the Interoceanic Transit company; providing for a commission to report upon the regulation of commerce among the States; the Kellogg-Spofford case and the bill for the relief of Fitz John Porter.

Among bills on the calendar of the House are the following: Immigration; the funding bill; the Irish relief bill; to organize a court of pensions; the Chinese indemnity bill; to regulate the duties on hoop, band and scroll iron; the sugar and Tucker tariff bills; the political assessment bill; to restrict the emigration of Chinese; to amend the Constitution as to the election of President; to regulate the pay and number of supervisors of election; to amend the Pacific Railroad sinking fund act; for the abrogation of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty. The most important Senate bills remaining on the speaker's table are those to define the terms of chief supervisors of elections; for the appointment of a tariff commission; the electoral count joint rule, and the mineral land bill prepared by the commissioner.

Some Very Old People.

Mr. William H. Warren, of Warrensville, Ohio, is ninety-eight years of age, and occupied the first log cabin built in that city. He made his own garden last spring, and is in excellent health and spirits.

Mrs. Nellie Ligon, of White Chapel Hill, Ky., is ninety-five years of age. She still sews on fine muslin and has no use for glasses. In speaking of her early life she relates many escapes from bears and Indians.

Near neighbors during their lifetime, Uncle Timothy Doxsey, of Pearsall's, L. I., and Zachariah Story, of Christian Hook, were born on the same day. They are now ninety-three years of age, and both spry and hearty.

Lewis Rockwell lives in Lackawaxen, Pa., and is 102. His wife when she died was ninety-five years old. He is the only living member of the family, but has seven brothers and sisters, whose united ages are 571 years.

Mrs. Mary Hodgins, of Lucan, Toronto, died recently aged ninety-one years. She settled in that region forty-seven years ago, when the country was an unbroken wilderness, and was the only white woman thereabouts.

Annie E. Potter died in the New York Baptist home for aged people after living long past her centennial anniversary. When ten years of age she was kidnaped from school in India and sent in a ship from Calcutta to New York.

Statesville, N. C., has two old but active citizens. J. W. Miller does his own plowing, although in his eighty-seventh year. Bartlett Morgan walks in and out of town, a distance of eighteen miles, although he is eighty-four years old.

The Indian chief Louis Walso, who lives at Lake George, is over 100 years old. The British government has just paid him a long-expected pension for services rendered as chief of the Abenequis in the contest of 1812.

The father of the Reverend William Roberson, who died recently in Bold Camp Creek, Va., did not marry until he was fifty years of age, and lived with his wife seventy-five years, dying at 125. The minister was in his ninety-seventh year when he died.

"Old Pompey Phillips," a colored man, died at Berkshire, and is supposed to have been 109 years of age. He was once a slave in Hillsdale, N. Y., and said he saw Washington in 1785. He leaves a daughter eighty-six years of age and a son seventy-four.

The Rev. Noah M. Wells, the oldest Presbyterian clergyman in the country, died recently in Erie, Mich., at the age of ninety-eight. He preached in Eastern New York until 1825, when he went to Detroit and organized the first Presbyterian church there.

Mrs. Peter King, who died recently at Otsego, N. Y., was just rounding a century of life. She was a native of Ireland, and settled in this country when there were no railroads or stages, in days when people used to go to Albany, a distance of eighty miles, to get groceries. Her eyesight was as perfect up to the day of her death as it had been in her youth. She was the oldest person in Otsego county.

After Matilda Jackson, of Paris, Ky., had closed a century of life, she left what she called the white Methodist church and connected herself with the colored Christian church, and was immersed in a pond.

Moses Howe, of Dracut, Mass., is now in his ninety-second year. He preached his first sermon sixty-six years ago. On a recent Sunday afternoon he preached from the same text, and occupied an hour and a half. He has married 1,920 couples and buried 2,530 persons.

John Widner died in Rochester recently just as he had finished a century of life. He was born in New Jersey, but went to Newtown, near Elmira, when seven years of age. In 1817 he was employed as overseer over fifty slaves that worked the farm of a Mr. Rose, in Monroe county, New York. He learned the Indian language when a boy from his Indian playfellows, and did not forget it.

NEWS SUMMARY.

Eastern and Middle States.

Professor Comstock, of the agricultural department at Washington, has made an investigation into the ravages of the army worm in Delaware. He reports that the pest is working north. The worms still continue the work of destruction in Connecticut, New York and New Jersey. Farmers are in utter despair in the localities where this scourge is found. Prospect park, Brooklyn, has been vigorously attacked by a large swarm. The worm much resembles a common caterpillar, such as infests elm trees. It varies in length from one inch to two inches. The head is black and the body green in color. It crawls rapidly and eats voraciously, hurrying from one head of grain or grass to another.

The American schooner Eunice P. Newcomb, Captain Anderson, which arrived at Boston a few days ago from Port Antonio, reports that when twelve miles off from the Cuban coast, she was fired upon by a Spanish frigate. The frigate fired two shots, when the schooner hoisted the American flag and hove to. Then an officer and crew, armed with pistols, boarded her and searched for arms. The matter is to be investigated by the State department at Washington.

During a dense fog the steamers Queen, of the National line, from London bound for New York, and the Anchoria, of the Anchor line, from New York bound for Glasgow, came into collision about 300 miles east of Sandy Hook. Both vessels were badly damaged and a hole was made in the Anchoria about fifteen feet long. The passengers of both vessels were greatly frightened until assured that neither would sink. All the passengers on the Anchoria were transferred in boats to the Queen, and then both vessels made their way to New York.

A farewell breakfast was given a few mornings ago at Delmonico's, in New York, to Edwin Booth, the well-known tragedian, who is about to visit Europe.

Among recent arrivals in New York from Europe were 330 Mormons, bound for Utah.

The census returns show a total population in Philadelphia of 842,428.

Out of a population of 4,000 at North Adams, Mass., fully one-third have been attacked suddenly by a mysterious disease resembling cholera, and which it is thought may have been caused by some impurity in the water.

The First National bank of Brattleboro, Vt., has failed, and Colonel Waite, the president, has disappeared. The deficiency will reach $250,000. Frauds dating back for many years have been discovered.

In the international regatta on the Seekonk river, at Providence, ten men started in the four-milerace of professionals. Wallace Ross, of St. John, N. B., came in first; James Riley, of Saratoga, N. Y., was second, and James A. Ten Eyck, of Peekskill, N. Y., third. Hanlan, the champion, who was looked upon as a sure winner, led at the outstart, but was taken with a pain in his side and had to stop rowing. The prizes were $3,0.0 to the first man; $1,500 to second and $500 to third. Frank E. Holmes, of Pawtucket, R. I., won the amateur three-mile race and received a massive silver cup valued at $1,000.

Three workmen were killed and four injured by an unexpected explosion of powder in a blast at the foot of West Forty-fifth street, New York.

A nine-year-old Brooklyn girl has been arrested for picking pockets and her father is charged with receiving what she stole.

The census returns show Brooklyn to have a population of 555,000 against 482,000 in 1875.

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The first census of the Mormon settlements in Arizona has been taken, and shows a total population of 17,000.

The Indiana Republicans have nominated Albert G. Porter, first comptroller of the United States treasury, for governor.

Judge J. B. Howell, an ex-United States Senator (he was elected in 1870) of Iowa, died at Keokuk in that State a few days ago, aged sixty-four years.

During a fight between four disorderly cattle herders and a sheriff's posse near Cimarron, New Mexico, every one of the former and one of the latter suffered death.

Samuel Howard was hanged at Bastrop, Texas, for the murder of Alexander Farmer, his brother-in-law, in 1878.

According to the census returns Chicago has a population of 475,000.

By the fall of a carload of tools down a gold mine at Gold Hill, Nev., four miners were instantly killed and four others severely hurt.

The Colorado Greenbackers have nominated Rev. A. J. Chittenden for governor.

Cincinnati is shown by the census to have a population in round numbers of 300,000.

From Washington.

The public lands bill passed by Congress provides that when any lands of the United States shall have been entered and the government prices paid therefor in full, no proceeding shall thereafter be maintained on account of material taken from said lands, and that no civil suit shall be maintained for any material taken in the ordinary clearing of land, in working a mining claim, or for agricultural or domestic purposes in maintaining improvements on the land of bona fide settlers, or on account of any material taken by any person without knowledge of the trespass or without fraud or collusion by any person who in good faith has paid the moneys due the United States for the same; provided that the provisions of this section shall apply only to trespasses committed prior to March 1, 1879. It also restores the provisions reducing the price of lands within six miles of railroads to $1.25 per acre, where they were placed in market at $2.50 per acre prior to 1861.

The Senate has confirmed the nomination of General James Longstreet, of Georgia, to be United States minister to Turkey.

At a cabinet meeting the other day it was decided to demand of the Spanish government an explanation of the conduct of one of its frigates in stopping and searching the American schooner Ethel A. Merritt off the coast of Cuba.

Among the nominations not acted on by the Senate, and which expire at the close of the session, was that of ex-Governor Hartranft as collector at Philadelphia.

The Senate on the last day of the session rejected the nomination of Charles Pelham, of Alabama, to be associate justice of the supreme court of New Mexico.

On the last night of the session Representative Garfield was serenaded at the Riggs house.

During the session of Congress just terminated 1,197 bills and joint resolutions were introduced in the Senate and 4 288 bills and joint resolutions in the House of Representatives. The number introduced during the first (or extra) session were respectively 773 and 2 526, making a grand total of 8,784 bills and joint resolutions introduced thus far during the present Congress.

Western and Southern States.

Great damage has been done in portions of the West by heavy rains and floods. At Oconto, Wis., nearly one million feet of logs were lost and the damage done to the lumber interest exceeded $250,000. At Frankfort and Cicero, Ind., many buildings were destroyed by a cyclone.

They had a summer snow-storm the other day at Minneapolis, Minn.

Mr. Nicholas Earnshaw Thorn, bound for Brownsville, Texas, with a cargo consisting of 150,000 pounds of wool and hides, struck on a snag and sunk.

At the Prohibitionist national convention, held in Cleveland, Ohio, 142 delegates were present, representing twelve States. The Rev. Dr. Miner, of Boston, presided. Judge Black made a speech. For President, Neal Dow, of Maine, was nominated by acclamation, and for Vice-President A. M. Thompson, of Westerville, O.

The American Institute of Homeopathy has been in session at Milwaukee, Wis., representatives from all parts of the country being in attendance.

United States Senator Vance, of North Carolina, and Mrs. Florence S. Martin were married the other day at the residence of the bride's mother in Oldham county, Ky. Senator Vance was a widower.

The Arkansas Greenback State convention has nominated a State ticket with William P. Parks for governor.

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The President has appointed ex-Governor John F. Hartranft, collector of customs for Philadelphia, the Senate having failed to confirm his first nomination.

The following is a summary of the appropriations made by Congress during the recent session: Regular pension bill, $32,404,000; pension deficiency, $9,322,999.22; postoffice appropriation, $39,093,420; postoffice deficiency, $1,250,000; military academy, $516,234.38; fortifications, $550,000; consular and diplomatic, $1,184,158; navy, $14,405,797 70; army, $26,425,809; Indian, $4,656,314.20; Indian deficiency, $135,000; legislative, executive and judicial, $16,274,223.50; sundry civil, $22,623,821.60; river and harbor, $8,929,500; District of Columbia, $1,714,498.67; agricultural, $253,300; regular deficiency bill, $4,577,002.04; printing deficiency, $350,000; House and Senate contingent fund deficiencies, $39,012; miscellaneous (estimate), $7,400,000; total, $186,805,058.40. The "miscellaneous" estimate includes $1,095,000 for public buildings not provided for in the sundry civil bill; $200,000 for new military posts; about $400,000 for war claims; $100,000 to carry into effect the French treaty; $120,000 for the Yorktown celebration; $75,000 for the naval observatory, and about $100,000 for additional pension clerks. Last year's appropriations, including $2,431,438 appropriated by miscellaneous bills and $26,000,000 for arrearages or pensions, aggregated $192,866,257.47. The department estimates upon which the appropriations this year were based aggregated $193,0.0,000.

General John A. Sutter, the discoverer of gold in California and one of the earliest pioneers on that coast, died in Washington a few days ago, aged seventy-seven years.

Foreign News.

On the day after their arrival at Cork the American rifle team were entertained at the residence of Sir John Arnott.

The capture of Arica, Peru, by the Chilian troops, has been confirmed. Shortly before its capture the town of Tacna was also taken by the Chilians after a three days' fight, during which 8,000 men on both sides were disabled.

A scene of uproar was created in the house of commons, the other day, by an attack made by Mr. O'Donnell (home ruler) upon M. Challemel-Lacour, recently appointed French ambassador to London. Mr. O'Donnell asked a question relative to the ambassador's antecedents, and accused him of participation in a massacre and robbery in a convent.

The British house of commons has adopted a resolution that a reduction of European armaments be recommended to foreign governments.

The committee in the house of commons in the case of Mr. Bradlaugh, the atheist, has decided that he should not be allowed to take the parliamentary oath, but that he may at his own risk make affirmation of allegiance.

Many lives have been lost by floods in Northern Austria.

The King of Greece has been entertained in London by the Prince of Wales and Premier Gladstone.

An attempted uprising of soldiers in Havana has been suppressed and six of the mutineers shot. Non-payment of the troops for the past six months was the cause of the mutiny.

Another slight rebellion has broken out in Mexico.

The English house of commons, by a vote of 229 to 2 3, has passed a resolution giving to the inhabitants of any district the right of determining whether licenses to public houses shall be renewed. This local option resolution had been rejected at several successive sessions.

Sixty-three persons were killed during a terrible storm and waterspout near Dresden, Saxony.

The famine fever has appeared in some parts of Ireland and is reported to be making much progress.

An uprising against the Russians in Central Asia is rapidly spreading.

The village of Homomna, in Hungary, has been nearly destroyed by fire and many of the inhabitants burned to death. A famine that has been raging since winter adds to the indescribable misery of the inhabitants.

CONGRESSIONAL SUMMARY.

Senate.

The Senate concurred in the House amendments to the deputy marshals bill, and it went to the President.

Mr. Jones introduced a joint resolution instructing the secretary of the navy to take the necessary steps to secure adequate naval stations and harbors for the use of the navy at proper points on the Atlantic and Pacific coasts of Central America and the Isthmus.

The bill exempting James Monroe Heiskell from the operation of the law prohibiting the appointment to the army of those who have served in the Confederate army was taken up and passed by a party vote.

The House resolution declaring eight hours to be a day's work of government employees was laid on the table.

The conference report on the sundry civil appropriation bill was agreed to.

A message was received from the President vetoing the bill to regulate the pay of special deputy marshals. The President says in the message that all existing laws relating to elections and the supervision thereof are adequate, and that the bill which he vetoes is unconstitutional. He quotes at length from a supreme court decision as to the duty of marshals to keep the peace at the polls, which he says shows the wisdom of the existing law, and justifies him in his indisposition to see it changed.

On the last day of the session the chaplain's prayer contained an allusion to the approaching close of the session and invoked the divine guardianship of Senators during the vacation. After transacting some unimportant business and refusing to take up the President's message vetoing the bill to regulate the pay of deputy special marshals, the Senate went into executive session and then adjourned without day.

House.

The speaker announced the pending question to be on seconding the demand for the previous question on the electoral count resolution. The Republicans resorted to filibustering tactics, and after several roll-calls Mr. Blackburn, of Kentucky, was evident that the Republicans did not intend to allow the resolution to be voted on and moved that it be made a special order for the first Monday in December. Agreed to by 88 to 75.

Mr. Wright moved to suspend the rules and pass the joint resolution to enforce the eight-hour law. After deb